

AUGUST 28, 1880.

THE GRAPHIC

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 561.—Vol. XXII.

OFFICE: 190, STRAND, LONDON.

Price Sixpence.

CADBURY'S PURE, SOLUBLE,
CADBURY'S PARIS DEPOT: **COCOA** REFRESHING.
90, FAUBOURG ST. HONORÉ. **MAKERS**
TO THE QUEEN. ESSENCE.

The reason why so many are unable to take Cocoa is, that varieties commonly sold are mixed with Starch, under the plea of rendering them soluble, while really making them *thick, heavy, and indigestible*. This may be easily detected, for if Cocoa thickens in the cup it proves the addition of Starch. CADBURY'S COCOA ESSENCE is genuine; it is, therefore, three times the strength of these Cocoas, and a refreshing beverage like Tea or Coffee.

GARDNER'S
CROWN WARE DINNER SERVICE

In appearance and wear rivalling porcelain. Effective, useful, decorative. £3 13s. 6d. the Set for twelve persons complete.
Cash discount 15 per cent. Coloured lithographs post-free. 453 and 454, WEST STRAND, CHARING CROSS.

LIBERTY & CO. EAST INDIA MERCHANTS, 218, Regent St., London, W. **INDIA SILKS.**
PATTERNS POST FREE

PROMENADE COSTUMES.—NAGPORE SILK, in rare and artistic colours, 25s. per piece of about 7 yds., 34 in. wide, or 34 in. hemmed squares, suitable for neckchiefs, &c., 5s. 6d. each.
THE NEW MYSORE GOLD PRINTED SILK from 35s. per piece of about 7 yards, 34 in. wide.

ARTISTIC.—The *British Architect* says of Messrs. Liberty & Co.'s Silks: "For artistic draperies and costumes these soft plant silks are invaluable."
Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine: "These silks make ideal dresses, so exquisitely soft is the fabric, so perfect the colouring."
Medical Examiner: "We can imagine nothing more delightful."

MORNING DRESSES.—INDIAN WASHING SILK, in natural undyed shades of buff from 21s. to 45s. per piece of 9½ yards to 10 yards, 34 in. wide.
CORAH WASHING SILK, in natural undyed shades of crème, from 17s. 6d to 25s. per piece of about 7 yards, 35 in. wide.

DURABLE.—*Mayfair* says: "These soft silks are 'all sincere.'"
La Mode Illustrée: "The best finished silks we have seen."
RARE.—The *Gazette of Fashion* says: "Messrs. Liberty & Co.'s Silks are evidently lineal descendants of those mentioned in the 'Arabian Nights.'"
ECONOMICAL.—The *Queen*: "Improve by washing."

TEA GOWNS.—SOFT IVORY WHITE RUM-CHUNDER SILK, from 30s. to 70s. per piece of about 7 yards, 34 in. wide.
MADRAS MUSLIN, 25s. per piece of 12 yds., 5 in. wide.
The *Queen*: "I should advise to pay a visit to Messrs. Liberty and Co.'s, where there is a wealth of Oriental fabrics."

"SUMMERS' SODA WATER."
"SUMMERS' POTASS WATER."
"SUMMERS' SELTZER WATER."
"SUMMERS' LITHIA WATER."
"SUMMERS' QUININE WATER."
"SUMMERS' LEMONADE."
"SUMMERS' GINGER ALE."
Pronounced by the Faculty and Connoisseurs
"THE BEST MINERAL WATERS SOLD."

WM SUMMERS & CO.'S
BRISTOL
MINERAL WATERS
OF ABSOLUTE PURITY AND UNEXCELLED QUALITY.

Copies of OPINIONS of PRESS, ANALYSES, and other information as to the ABSOLUTE PURITY of these WATERS may be obtained from W. S. and CO., or of their AGENTS, on application.
W. S. and CO.'S WATERS may be obtained in LONDON from NASH and LIENARD, Wine Merchants, Viaduct Vaults, Farringdon Street; Wm. WICKHAM, Wine Merchant, 30, Goswell Road; in Liverpool, from R. and H. FAIR, Wine Merchants, Dale Street; and generally throughout the Kingdom from all respectable Wine Merchants, Hotel Keepers, and Chemists; and Wholesale of the Manufacturers, Bristol. In PARIS, from A. ADAM, 23, Rue de la Michodière.

"LE FOLLET" says—THE
LOUIS GENOA **FAST PILE** **VELVETEEN**

"Is a very close and admirably wearing Material, with a lustrous silky surface, draping richly and softly, while the brilliant light on the folds cannot be surpassed by the best silk velvet."
WHOLESALE LONDON DEPOT:—J. H. FULLER, 92, WATLING STREET, E.C., who will send, on inquiry, post free, the names of the nearest Drapers from whom the Genuine LOUIS VELVETEEN can be obtained.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS EXHIBITION—Twelve International Medals awarded to J. S. FRY & SONS.

FRY'S COCOA EXTRACT

Guaranteed pure Cocoa only, deprived of its superfluous Oil.
"Than which, if properly prepared, there is no nicer or more wholesome preparation of Cocoa."
ARTHUR HILL HASSALL, M.D., London.
"It is strictly pure, and well-manufactured in every way."—W. W. STODDART, City and County Analyst, Bristol.
Purchasers should also ask for "FRY'S CARACAS COCOA," a choice preparation.

BROWN & POLSON'S
CORN FLOUR.

Tradesmen who supply and recommend BROWN & POLSON'S CORN FLOUR, as nearly all do, do so, not because it yields them a larger profit than others, but because it is unequalled for uniformly superior quality, and always gives satisfaction to their customers.

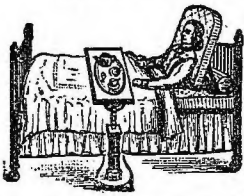
SALTER & WHITER'S THE ONLY PURELY DYED BLACK SILKS,
GUARANTEED of which every DRESS is WARRANTED not to crack, split, nor wear greasy.
HIGHEST PRIZE MEDAL, PARIS EXHIBITION, 1878.
BLACK SILKS

NOTE.—The pretension of another Corn Flour to be "the best" is entirely groundless, and the imperfect quotation from the *Lancet* which is being used in support of this pretension does not convey the opinion of that journal. — Vide *Lancet*, Nov. 13, 1875.

These Silks are to be obtained of all Drapers throughout the Kingdom. Every Purchaser is insured against any loss through bad Wear, as SALTER and WHITER, in case of Complaint, will give full compensation. Awarded the highest PRIZE MEDAL at the PARIS EXHIBITION of 1878, the only SILKS sold with this unusual GUARANTEE, and differ from ordinary makes through their great wearing qualities, brilliancy, mellowness, purity of dye. To prevent Imitations the name SALTER and WHITER is woven on the shew end of every piece, without which all should be refused.
DRAPERS supplied direct from the Manufacturers—
SALTER & WHITER, 8, MILK STREET, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON. Established 1838.

THE GRAPHIC

BREAKFAST IN BED.



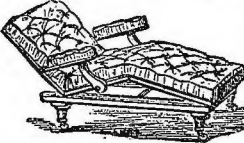
CARTER'S PATENT REVOLVING BED TABLE.
Adjustable to any height or inclination for reading and writing. Catalogue post free. Prices from 2s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. J. CARTER, 6A, New Cavendish St., Great Portland St., London, W.

THE LITERARY MACHINE.

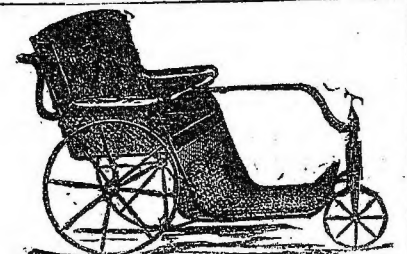


For holding a book or writing, desk lamp, meals, &c., any position, or an easy chair, bed, or sofa, obviating the fatigue and inconvenience of stooping while reading or writing. Invaluable to invalids and students. Admirably adapted for India. A most useful gift. A deliciously luxurious arrangement. Prices from 21s. Catalogues post free. J. CARTER, 6A, New Cavendish Street, Great Portland Street, London, W.

INVALID FURNITURE.

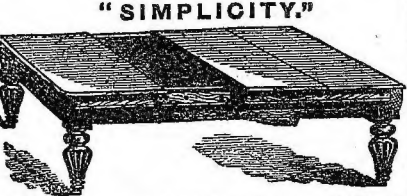


Invalid adjustable Couches and Beds, from 45 to 105. Exercising Chairs, with Horse Action, from 45 to 55. Wicker Bath Chairs, 45 to 55. Carrying Chairs, 45 to 65. Reclining Boards, 45 to 55. Trapped Commodes, 45 to 55. Perambulators, 45 to 55. Leg Rests, 45 to 55. Back Rests, 45 to 65. Merlin Chairs, 45 to 55. Bed Tables, from 15s. &c. Self-propelling Chairs. Catalogues post free. J. CARTER, 6A, New Cavendish Street, Great Portland Street, London, W.



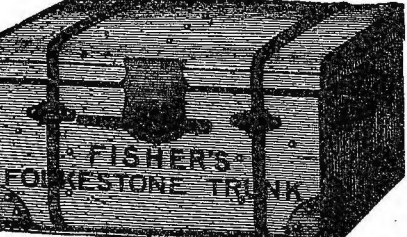
BATH CHAIRS
in WICKER, from £1 15s.
IRON BATH CHAIRS for Hot Climates and all kinds of Invalid Carriages. Catalogues post free.
Address Mr. A. H. CARTER, 6A, New Cavendish Street, Portland Place, W.

FISHER'S DINING & BILLIARD TABLE COMBINED.



Everyone would like to have a Billiard Table in his house, but everyone cannot give up a room for the purpose. FISHER'S "SIMPLICITY" renders this unnecessary. It is a PERFECT DINING-TABLE—a PERFECT BILLIARD-TABLE; the exact height for either purpose, slate bed, improved cushions, no mechanism to get out of order. CATALOGUES POST FREE.
FISHER, 188, STRAND.

FOR CONTINENTAL TRAVELLING.



WONDERFUL FOR ITS STRENGTH. NO MORE EXCESS LUGGAGE.
CATALOGUES POST FREE.
FISHER, 188, Strand.

CALICOS, FLANNELS, and BLANKETS, direct from the Looms at prime cost. Patterns and Price Lists post free of a great variety of Household Goods. Carriage paid on £3 orders. The MANCHESTER MANUFACTURING CO., Silver Street, Manchester.

BENT WOOD FURNITURE. THONET BROTHERS, VIENNA, ORIGINAL INVENTORS AND MANUFACTURERS OF THE ABOVE.
London Depot: 417, OXFORD ST., W.
PRIZE MEDALS Awarded: London, 1851, 1862; Paris, 1855, 1867; Stettin, 1865; Hamburg, 1862; Cassel, 1862, &c. &c.
JURORS—EXHIBITIONS—Vienna, 1873; Philadelphia, 1876.

PARIS, THE LEGION OF HONOUR and TWO GOLD MEDALS
have been awarded for excellence and perfection of their Invention and Manufacture.
Book of Designs and Price List free per post.



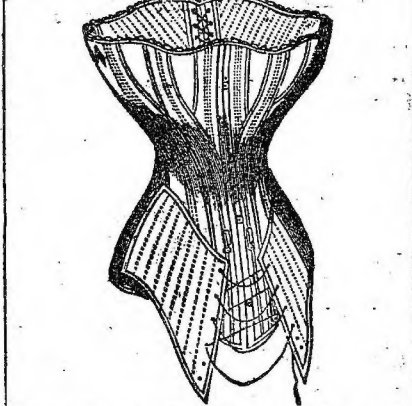
A PERFECT COMPANION FOR EITHER LADY OR GENTLEMAN.



J. FOOT & SONS' PATENT COMBINATION POCKET SCISSORS
will serve the purpose of TWELVE Handy Everyday Tools.
1. Button-hole Scissors; 2. Cigar Cutter; 3. Gas Pliers; 4. Nail Scissors; 5. Nail File; 6. Wire Nippers; 7. Small Screwdriver; 8. Ink Eraser; 9. Paper Knife; 10. Pen Extractor; 11. Three-inch Measure; 12. Ruler, &c.
BEST SHEFFIELD CUTLERY.
Sent post free in sheath, Polished Steel, 2s. 8d. Nickel Plated, 3s. 8d.; Gold Plated, 4s. 8d. Handsome Velvet-lined Case for Ladies' Workbaskets, 1s. 6d.
J. FOOT & SON, 329, High Holborn, LONDON, W.C. Agents wanted.



INVALID CARRIAGES
from 42s.
PERAMBULATORS
from 21s.
List one stamp. Every appliance for Invalids.
J. MONK and CO.
103, GREAT RUSSELL STREET, W.C.

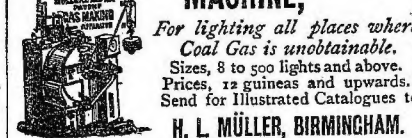


CARLSON'S BINDER CORSETS
(Patent). Prize Medal, Sydney Exhibition, 1880.
Prices 6s. 11d., 10s. 6d., 16s. 6d., 21s., and 28s. per pair.
Sole Manufacturers, HERBERT MILLER and CO. (Limited), 73, Wood Street, E.C. Descriptive Circulars on Application.



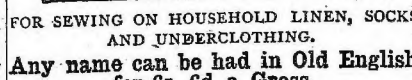
J. E. RIDGES, Wolverhampton.
REGISTERED NOISELESS MEDICAL BROUGHAM, patent compensating springs, only 5 1/2 cwt., 120 Guineas, or on job. Warranted.
NEW AUTOMATON LANDAU, only 7 1/2 cwt. Designs free.

MÜLLER'S "ALPHA" GAS MAKING MACHINE.



For lighting all places where Coal Gas is unobtainable. Sizes, 8 to 500 lights and above. Prices, 12 guineas and upwards. Send for Illustrated Catalogues to
H. L. MÜLLER, BIRMINGHAM.

CASH'S WOVEN NAMES AND INITIAL LETTERS.

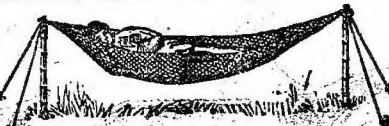


FOR SEWING ON HOUSEHOLD LINEN, SOCKS AND UNDERCLOTHING.
Any name can be had in Old English for 6s. 6d. a Gross.
The Letters are manufactured in three sizes of Old English Type in Turkey Red. Orders can also be executed in Black, both of which are warranted perfectly fast.
The price of the Single Letters in Red is 2s., 3s., and 5s. 6d. per gross box.
Shirt Labels manufactured in every variety. Samples and Prices forwarded on application.
SOLD BY DRAPERS AND HOSIERS EVERYWHERE.

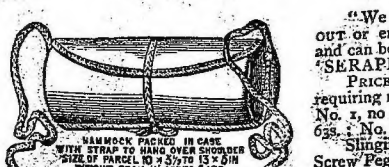
WILLS' "THREE CASTLES" TOBACCO.



"There's no sweeter Tobacco comes from Virginia, and no better Brand than the 'THREE CASTLES.'—Vide 'The Virginians.' Only in Packets and Cigarettes, protected by the Name and Trade Mark."
W. D. & H. O. WILLS.



Weights, adult size, from 1 1/2 lb. (pocketable), bears the weight of three or four persons, if required, and is fixed to a couple of trees, garden railings, or other supports, in a minute.



SOLE MAKERS: SEYDEL and CO., 7 1/2, St. Mary's Row, Birmingham.
Retailed by the leading Outfitters, Fancy Warehouses, Hosiers, Tent and Garden Furniture Dealers, India Rubber Warehouses, Fishing Tackle Dealers, &c., &c., or, in absence of Retailers, by the Makers or London Agents. [In ordering please name Advertisement seen.]

PERRY & CO'S LATEST NOVELTY. THE STYLOIDOGRAPHIC PEN.



This is a clean and neat little writing instrument, which, when used with Perry & Co.'s Aniline Ink, may be more correctly called a Permanent Fluid Ink Pencil for the Desk or Pocket, and in which is combined the convenience of the lead pencil and the security of the pen and ink.
SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS. Wholesale at 18, 19, and 20, Holborn Viaduct, London



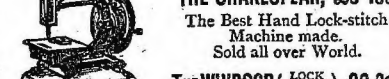
SMOKE ZICALIOTTI'S CANTAB CIGARETTES (PURE TURKISH).

DR. RICHARDSON writes in "Good Words," page 383: "On the whole I think the Chimney Cowl called the 'Empress,' made by Messrs. Ewart and Son of the Euston Road, is the best for preventing draught in the Chimney Shaft."

CAUTION! ONLY ADDRESS ROWLAND WARD & CO., ROYAL NATURAL HISTORY GALLERIES, 166, PICCADILLY, (FACING BOND STREET).

CAUTION.—Our Mr. ROWLAND WARD is the only member of the long unvaried and experienced WARD family now left in the profession.
SPORTSMAN'S HANDBOOK. Just ready: 3s. 6d.; post free, 3s. 9d.

GREAT REDUCTION.



THE CHALLENGE, £3 15s.
A First-class Machine Perfect in Construction, Light and Warranted.
AGENTS in most of the principal Towns from whom PRICE LISTS can be obtained, or direct from the Manufacturers,
THE ROYAL SEWING MACHINE CO. (LIMITED), SMALL HEATH, BIRMINGHAM.
Patentees and Sole Makers of the Celebrated ROYAL MAIL BICYCLE.

SPATULA CORSETS. LARGEST AND BEST FITTING STOCK OF CORSETS in the TRADE. Our corsets are made to suit the figure, the pocket, the eye, in all shapes, from 4s. 11d. per pair. Descriptive price list post free. For 20 stamps, sent to the Manager of Underclothing Department, an article will be forwarded, post free, which is of great comfort and utility to ladies.—E. AVIS and CO., Ladies Underclothing Manufacturers, 213, Upper Street, Islington, London, N.

THE WINDSOR (LOCK STITCH), £3 3s.
A Really Cheap Machine, and Warranted to Wear Well.

THE EUCENIE (SINGLE THREAD), £2 15s.
A First-class Machine Perfect in Construction, Light and Warranted.
AGENTS in most of the principal Towns from whom PRICE LISTS can be obtained, or direct from the Manufacturers,
THE ROYAL SEWING MACHINE CO. (LIMITED), SMALL HEATH, BIRMINGHAM.
Patentees and Sole Makers of the Celebrated ROYAL MAIL BICYCLE.

THE SHAKESPEAR, £3 15s.
The Best Hand Lock-stitch Machine made. Sold all over World.

THE WINDSOR (LOCK STITCH), £3 3s.
A Really Cheap Machine, and Warranted to Wear Well.

THE EUCENIE (SINGLE THREAD), £2 15s.
A First-class Machine Perfect in Construction, Light and Warranted.
AGENTS in most of the principal Towns from whom PRICE LISTS can be obtained, or direct from the Manufacturers,
THE ROYAL SEWING MACHINE CO. (LIMITED), SMALL HEATH, BIRMINGHAM.
Patentees and Sole Makers of the Celebrated ROYAL MAIL BICYCLE.

THE SHAKESPEAR, £3 15s.
The Best Hand Lock-stitch Machine made. Sold all over World.

THE WINDSOR (LOCK STITCH), £3 3s.
A Really Cheap Machine, and Warranted to Wear Well.

THE EUCENIE (SINGLE THREAD), £2 15s.
A First-class Machine Perfect in Construction, Light and Warranted.
AGENTS in most of the principal Towns from whom PRICE LISTS can be obtained, or direct from the Manufacturers,
THE ROYAL SEWING MACHINE CO. (LIMITED), SMALL HEATH, BIRMINGHAM.
Patentees and Sole Makers of the Celebrated ROYAL MAIL BICYCLE.

TRADE MARK.
No. 99, Wellington, Somerset. No Agents. Carriage paid to any Railway Station in England or Scotland, and to Cork, Dublin, and Belfast, on orders over 40s.



A LOUNGE IN THE ASHANTEE HAMMOCK

On a genial Summer's Day affords the most luxurious and refreshing repose obtainable.
THE ASHANTEE HAMMOCK (Registered) obtained **GOLD MEDAL FOR EXCELLENCE** at International Horticultural Exhibition at Oporto, Portugal, July, 1877.
Dr. Russell, Special Times Correspondent, accompanying H.R.H. the Prince of Wales on his Indian Journey, says:—
"We can add our testimony to their extreme comfort and convenience FOR PERSONS CAMPING out or engaged in voyages by land or sea. They are very portable and very light and strong and can be easily fixed in a room or out of doors. THEY WERE USED ON BOARD THE 'SERAPIS' BY THE ROYAL SUITE, AND GAVE THE GREATEST SATISFACTION."
Prices, including Neat Leather Cloth Satchel, 2 ropes, each 10 feet long, 2 self-screwing hooks requiring no gimlet and large Illustrated Sheet of Directions. No. 1, 10s. 6d. (or the bare hammock, No. 1, no case, etc., 8s. 6d.); No. 2, 12s.; No. 3, 15s.; No. 5, 15s.; No. 6, 21s.; &c. No. 40, Silk, 63s.; No. 50, Silk, 105s.
Slinging Apparatus (including Spreaders) replacing trees, 3s. 6d., 6s. 6d., and with Patent Iron Screw Pegs (a great improvement) 10s. 6d. Spreaders only, 1s. per pair.

London Wholesale Agents: Messrs. J. and T. BAYLEY, 1, Cousin Lane, E.C.
Sole Makers: SEYDEL and CO., 7 1/2, St. Mary's Row, Birmingham.

Retailed by the leading Outfitters, Fancy Warehouses, Hosiers, Tent and Garden Furniture Dealers, India Rubber Warehouses, Fishing Tackle Dealers, &c., &c., or, in absence of Retailers, by the Makers or London Agents. [In ordering please name Advertisement seen.]

PERRY & CO'S LATEST NOVELTY. THE STYLOIDOGRAPHIC PEN.



This is a clean and neat little writing instrument, which, when used with Perry & Co.'s Aniline Ink, may be more correctly called a Permanent Fluid Ink Pencil for the Desk or Pocket, and in which is combined the convenience of the lead pencil and the security of the pen and ink.
SOLD BY ALL STATIONERS. Wholesale at 18, 19, and 20, Holborn Viaduct, London



BY HER MAJESTY'S ROYAL LETTERS PATENT AND BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY AND THE ROYAL FAMILY. JOHN WARD THE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA & Co.
246 and 247, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON. (LATE OF SAVILLE HOUSE, LEICESTER SQUARE).



No. 11 is Ward's Improved Recumbent Chair, with double rising leg rest and shifting elbows, to enable an invalid to be shifted on and off. This chair is pronounced the most luxurious and perfect Chair made.



No. 10 is Ward's General Invalid Couch, made with or without a convenience; it adjusts the back, seat, and legs to any given position, by means of machinery; and is recommended by the Faculty as being the most complete Bed ever made for confirmed invalids or for fractured limbs.

PRIZE MEDALS—London, 1851 & 1862; Paris, 1855, 1867, & 1878 (3 Medals).
PRIZE MEDALS—Vienna, 1873 (2 Medals); Dublin, 1865.
The Largest Assortment in the World of Invalid Chairs for Sale or Hire. ESTABLISHED MORE THAN A CENTURY.

IRISH DAMASK TABLE LINEN, MADE IN SPECIAL AND GREATLY IMPROVED PATTERNS, in Sizes to Suit all Tables, up to 9 yards long or 4 yards wide, in superior texture, at Manufacturers' Prices.

CRESTS, COATS OF ARMS, &c. WOVEN IN BY A NEW METHOD Free of Charge on orders over £10.

PURE IRISH LINENS and LINEN SHEETINGS of the heaviest make, and in every width up to 4 yards wide.

IRISH CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, all pure flax, in every size and price, from 3s. 3d. per dozen.

IRISH LINENS in all descriptions for Family and Household Use. PATTERNS, ESTIMATES, AND SKETCHES SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.

WALPOLE BROTHERS, Irish Linen Warehouses (ESTABLISHED 1766).
LONDON: 43a, PALL MALL, S.W.
DUBLIN: 8 & 9, SUFFOLK STREET. BELFAST: 1, DONEGALL SQUARE WEST.

ELLIS'S "ABSOLUTELY PURE." SEE ANALYSES—Sent Post Free on Application.

RUTHIN
For GOUT, Lithia Water, and Soda, Potass, Seltzer, Lemonade, Aromatic Ginger Ale.

WATERS.
Lithia and Potass Water.
"R. ELLIS & SON, RUTHIN," and every Label bears their Name and Trade Mark. Sold everywhere, and wholesale of
R. ELLIS & SON, RUTHIN, NORTH WALES, Manufacturers to the Royal Family.

LONDON AGENTS: W. BEST & SONS, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square.
CAUTION.—Beware of spurious imitations, and insist on having ELLIS'S RUTHIN MINERAL WATERS. Sole Address:—R. ELLIS & SON, Ruthin, North Wales.

TRADE MARK.
No. 99, Wellington, Somerset. No Agents. Carriage paid to any Railway Station in England or Scotland, and to Cork, Dublin, and Belfast, on orders over 40s.

TRADE MARK.
No. 99, Wellington, Somerset. No Agents. Carriage paid to any Railway Station in England or Scotland, and to Cork, Dublin, and Belfast, on orders over 40s.

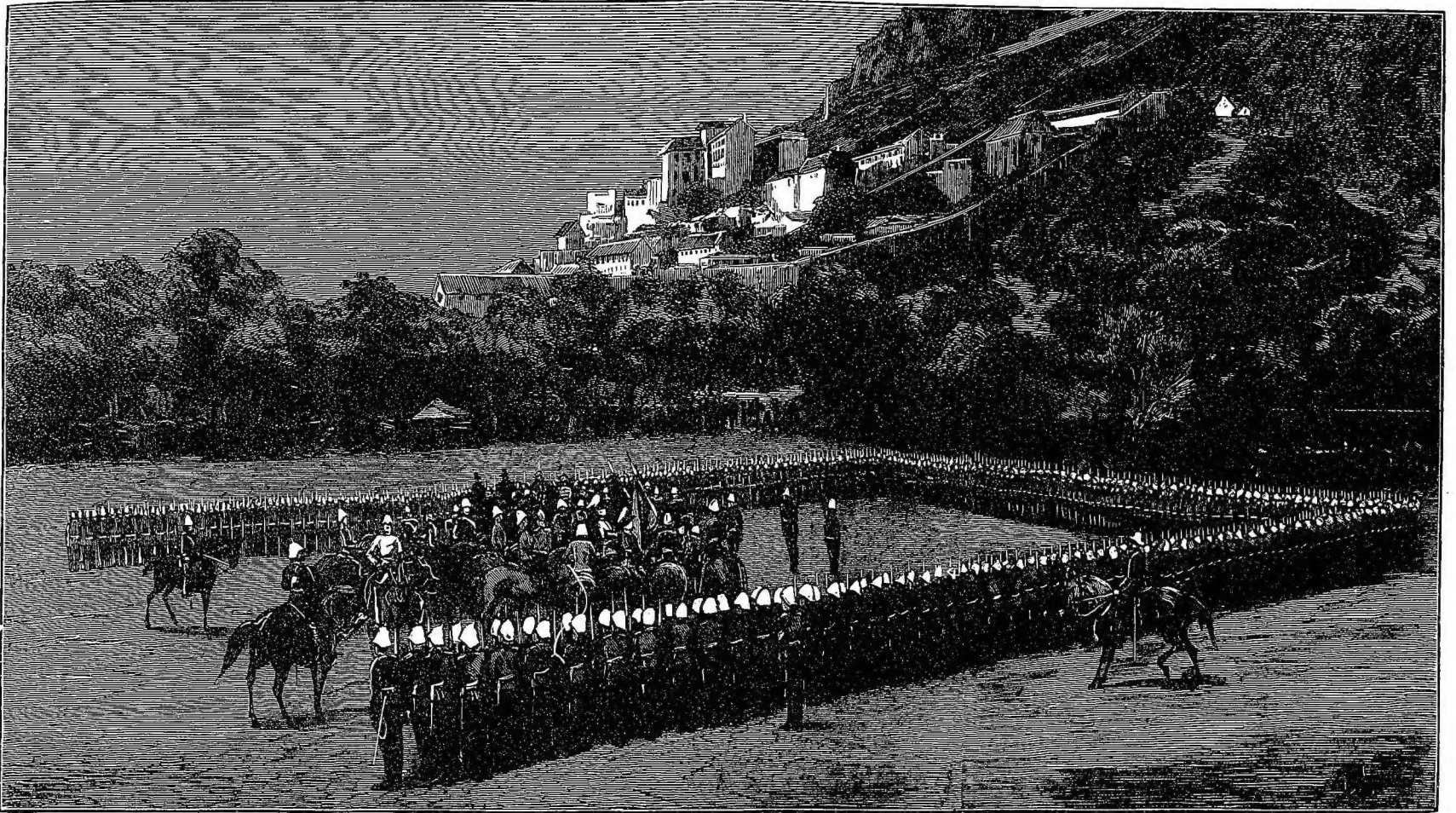
THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

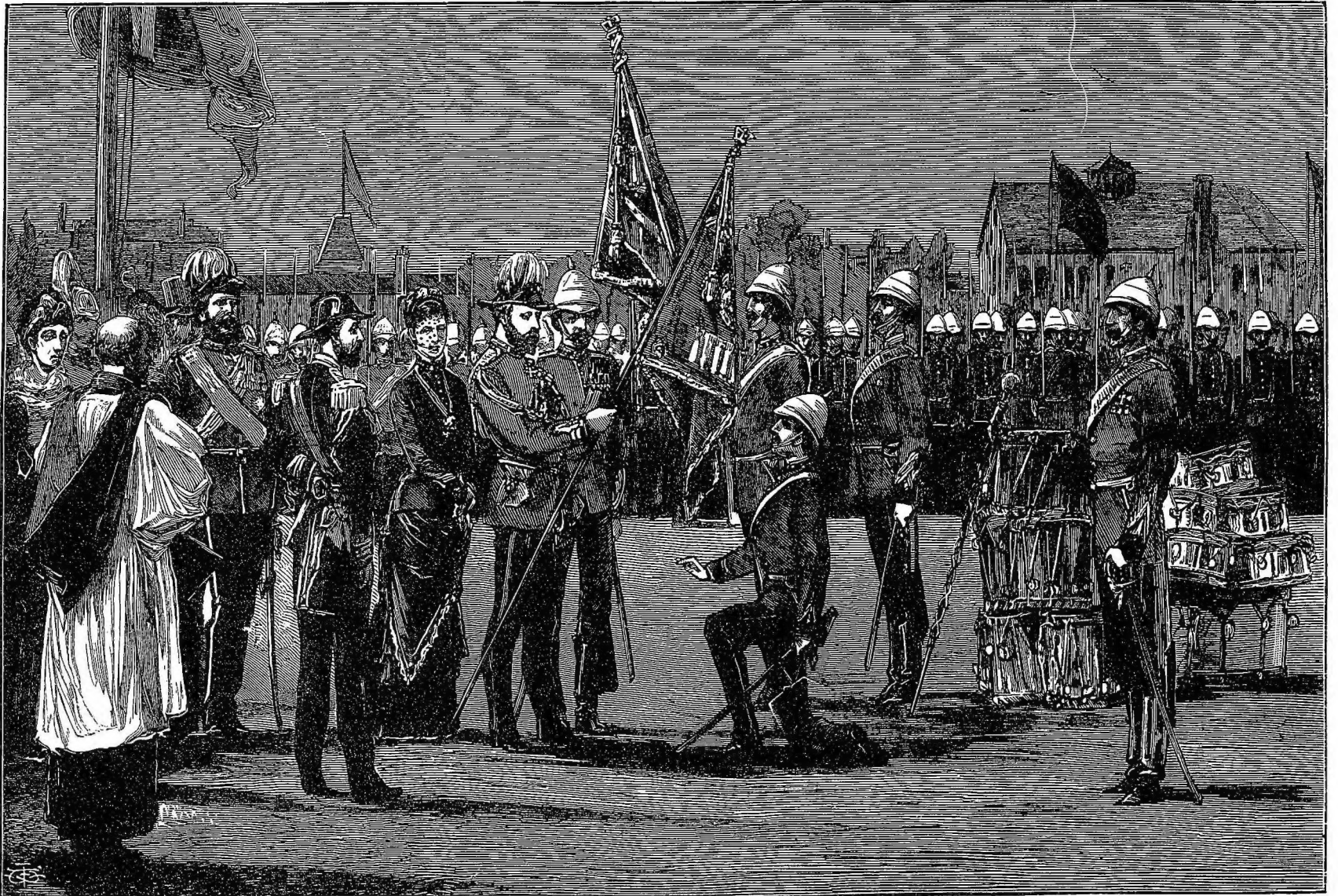
No. 561.—VOL. XXII.
Regd. at General Post Office as a Newspaper]

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1880

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT [PRICE SIXPENCE
Or by Post, Sixpence Halfpenny



THE TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT AT ISANDLANA—PRESENTATION OF NEW COLOURS TO THE SECOND BATTALION BY LORD NAPIER OF MAGDALA AT GIBRALTAR



THE REINFORCEMENTS FOR INDIA—PRESENTATION OF NEW COLOURS TO THE ROYAL WELSH FUSILIERS BY THE PRINCE OF WALES AT PORTSMOUTH

Topics of the Week

IRISH DISCONTENT.—It is becoming more and more obvious that the Government has before it a time of serious trouble in Ireland. There are signs that Fenianism is reviving, but it is not from Fenianism that the chief danger is anticipated. The real source of peril is the anti-rent agitation, which, far from dying away, has never been more powerful than it is now. The Irish peasantry have always had a vague belief that the land is theirs and that the landlords are robbers; but hitherto this conviction has not led to very important practical results. It is at present revealing itself in a movement which may have disastrous consequences. Mr. Forster has assured the House of Commons that there is no reason to look forward to an insurrection in any part of the country, but he admits that there may be an increase in the number of individual cases of outrage. The harvest is likely to be a good one, in which case the landlords will press for at least the partial payment of arrears of rent. Their demands are certain in many instances to be resisted, and if the opposition of the peasantry is displayed in the maiming of cattle, or even in murder, it will be difficult, if not impossible, to find juries which will venture to convict the offenders. Home Rule Members of Parliament, whatever may be their real opinions, have not the courage to discountenance the turbulent proceedings of their countrymen. On the contrary, they use language which seems to sanction the most extravagant claims, and all their severity is reserved in the good old-fashioned style for English tyranny. Another significant fact is that the women of the peasant class, who have hitherto been opposed to violence, are believed to favour a revolutionary movement by the success of which they and their families would so largely profit. Altogether, the outlook is disquieting; and no one seems able to suggest a remedy which is in the slightest degree worthy of attention. Measures like the Irish Disturbance Bill and Mr. Bright's scheme for the creation of a peasant proprietary, even if they were unassailable in principle, would be mere "pills against the earthquake."

THE IRISH REMEDY.—The remedy for Irish discontent which the majority of the Irish members advocate is, of course, Home Rule; and on Tuesday night they had a fresh opportunity of setting forth its merits. They themselves must have felt, when the discussion was over, that it had been slightly unsatisfactory. Not one of them ventured to give anything like a precise definition of what he meant by Home Rule. Mr. Justin M'Carthy protested that it was unfair to demand a cut-and-dry scheme from the Home Rulers; but it is surely not too much to ask that they shall give an adequate general idea of their meaning. The real reason why they confine themselves to the vaguest terms is that they perceive the impossibility of drawing a distinction between Irish and Imperial interests. If Home Rule were conceded it could have but one end; it would ultimately lead to the severance of Ireland from Great Britain. This is perfectly well understood by Englishmen, and it must be held to have settled the controversy as soon as the question was started. England can never allow Ireland to become independent; to do so would be to risk the destruction of her empire, and even her existence as a powerful State. Besides, it is now obvious that Home Rule would merely have the effect of increasing the troubles of our fiery neighbours. The first use they would make of their Parliament would be to attempt to transfer property in land from the landlords to the tenants, and this would almost inevitably result in civil war.

REPORT OF THE LUNACY COMMISSIONERS.—This annual report has of late years been a most painful one, bearing witness as it does to a steady increase of lunacy in the country; but, at the same time, many of the statistics given are of great interest. The document just published is of a similar character to most of its immediate predecessors, and continues to show that the increase in the number of female lunatics is greater than in that of males, and in the number of "pauper" lunatics than in that of non-paupers. Most persons would probably have expected the very contrary of these two facts to have been the case, and it is not altogether easy to account for the facts as they are. By "paupers" the Commissioners tell us they mean those who are wholly or in part supported at asylums by parishes, unions, counties, and boroughs, and that the great majority of these cases are drawn from the "ordinary working population." Now we might have thought that the upper classes, the middle, the upper-middle, the professional, and mercantile, would have mainly supplied the increase of lunatics recorded, as it is these classes that chiefly bear the "high pressure" of life and the anxiety of business which were supposed to be the great predisposing causes of insanity; but it seems we must conclude that still more potent causes are operating among the working classes. Probably the chief among these are drunkenness and low diet. Again, as males have, or are supposed to have, to bear the brunt of the worries and anxieties of life, it might be thought that there would be more insane of that sex than of the other; but as the contrary is the case, we must fall back, perhaps, on the idea that women, in consequence of the inactive lives they lead, really feel troubles more than men who have not so much time to

brood over them. "Men must work and women must weep;"—and this may partly be an explanation of the phenomenon before us. But, after all, the suggestions which may be offered to account for certain facts connected with insanity are very untrustworthy; and, notwithstanding the very careful investigations which have of late years been pursued in reference to this subject, it seems to be shrouded in as much mystery as ever.

ALBANIA AND HER NEIGHBOURS.—When it was announced that the Albanians intended to resist the decision of the Berlin Congress with respect to Montenegro, most people assumed that in this case "the Albanians" really meant "the Turkish Government." The Porte, it was said, was stimulating them to resist; and there can be little doubt that they did receive secret encouragement from Constantinople. Still, it is now obvious that they are sincerely attached to their country, and that they would have resented the cession of any part of it to the Montenegrins even if the Sultan had advised them to yield. A serious difficulty is thus created for the Powers. Suppose that they proceed with the naval demonstration, and that Turkey declares herself prepared to do their will; what will have been gained if they have still to deal with the Albanian people? The Albanians have as good a right to a feeling of nationality as the Montenegrins, and it will surely be rather hard if they are forced to make heavy sacrifices on behalf of a State which they detest. The same dilemma is likely to be presented by the Hellenic question. There are districts of the border country which are almost entirely Greek, and to these the Greeks have an excellent claim, since they alone are able to introduce into them a system of good government. But why should the Albanians be expected to resign quietly to Greece territory which is inhabited mainly by a Mahomedan population? They have indicated their intention of fighting in good earnest for lands which they consider to be unquestionably theirs; and the Powers will find it decidedly awkward to oppose their pretensions. If Europe coerces Albania, it will act in flat contradiction to the very principle by which it justifies its interference on behalf of the Greeks and the Montenegrins.

HOP-PICKERS.—Something like 60,000 acres of hops in the Home counties, of which Kent can probably claim over 45,000, will have to be picked within the next four or five weeks; and to effect this 25,000 persons, more or less, of the very poorest classes from the metropolitan district will supplement the labours of the local hands and other "immigrants," as they are called, who will find their way into the hop-gardens from various large centres of population. On a bright day when the work is in full swing, and men, women, and children swarm in a Kentish hop-garden, busy as bees and apparently as happy, a more picturesque scene is hardly to be witnessed; but it has its reverse side when we contemplate the miserable accommodation still provided in many districts for the immigrants in the way of lodging and other conveniences. Not very many years ago their treatment in these respects was almost universally a scandal and an outrage on humanity, packed as they were by night in barns and outhouses by hundreds, utterly regardless of age or sex, and without the means of observing the commonest decencies of life. Matters, however, have much improved, mainly through the zealous exertions of the Society for the Improved Lodging of the Immigrant Hop-pickers, and a marked reform has been brought about in several localities. It was through the influence of the Society that a clause was added to the Sanitary Laws Amendment Act of 1874 to the effect that "Every Sanitary Authority may make bye-laws, to be confirmed by the Local Government Board, for regulating the lodging and other treatment of persons engaged in hop-picking in the district of such Authority;" and it is satisfactory to find that this permissive legislation has been taken advantage of by several such authorities, and accommodation for the immigrants fairly provided for. But those who are acquainted with the hop districts are well aware that much still remains to be done before matters are put on a thoroughly satisfactory footing, and at least the sanitary requirements of the case reasonably met. The want of adequate arrangements in this respect has often been the cause of great mortality among the hop-pickers while in the country, and fevers and other diseases have frequently been brought back to London to decimate the crowded courts and alleys to which the hop-pickers have returned. It seems that nothing less than compulsory legislation on the lines already laid down is sufficient to meet the necessities of the case; and in its endeavour to obtain this we feel sure that the Society above-mentioned will be supported by public opinion.

A LATE SESSION.—It is many years since a Session of Parliament lasted so long as that which is now in progress. A furious outcry has been raised against the Government for keeping overworked members so long in harness, but we question whether the country is so sorry for the overworked members as they are on their own account. After all, it is a little difficult to see why Parliament should necessarily give up its labours before the 12th of August. If it has serious business to do, most people would be inclined to say that the business should be done, whether or not members are able to begin shooting at the precise time they may have planned. It would have been particularly irritating if Parliament had been prorogued this year at an early date.

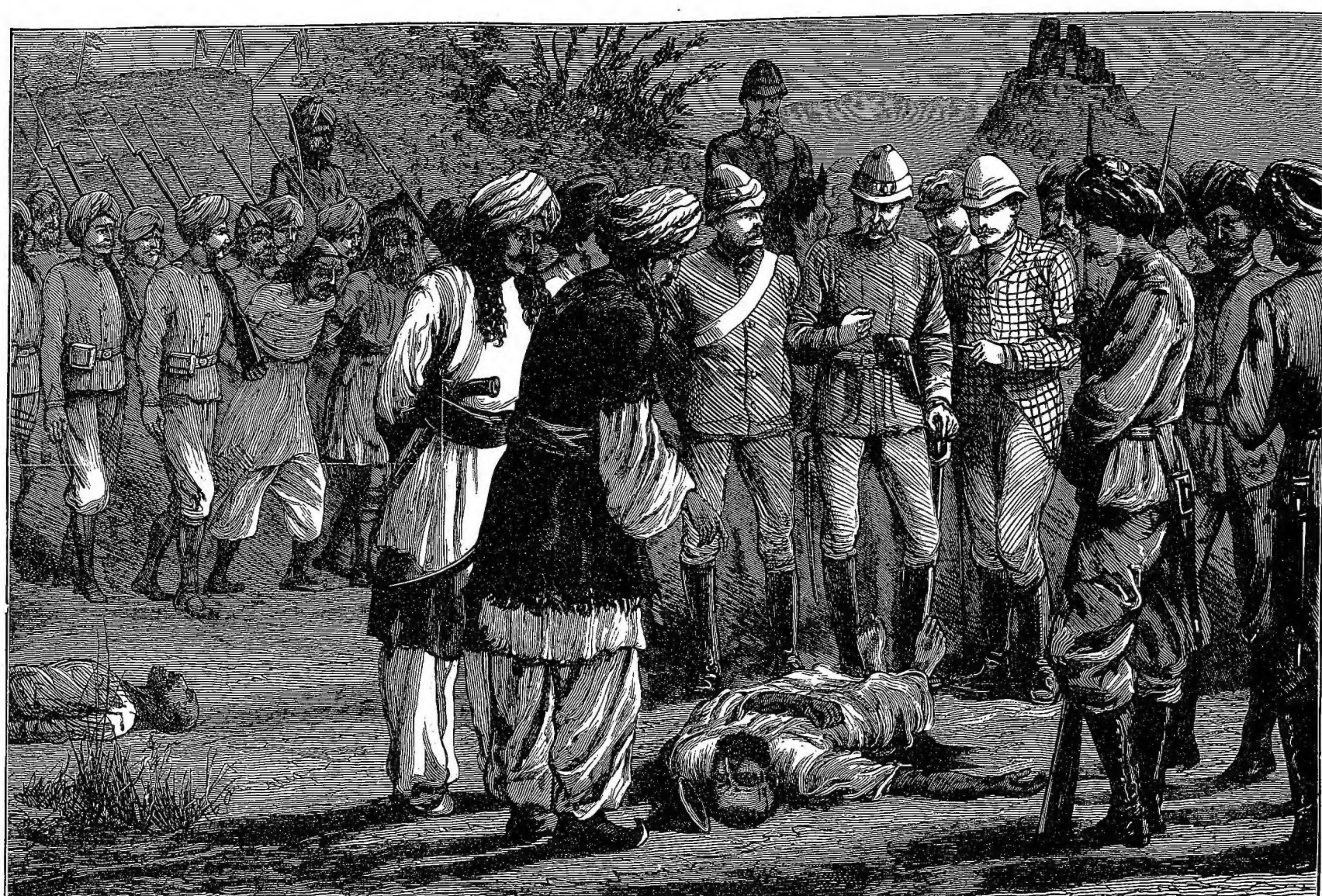
The measures which the Government have introduced may not be of first-rate importance; but nearly all of them, if abandoned at present, would be introduced next Session. Nothing whatever would be gained by the delay. Each of these proposals has been discussed and re-discussed, and it is simply impossible that any further light should be thrown on their significance. Surely, therefore, it is best, since they must be accepted sooner or later, that they should be got rid of without a renewal of tiresome and useless debates. The lesson which the Government has had the courage to read to refractory orators will not, perhaps, be lost. One of the most objectionable elements of Parliament in recent times is that nearly every member thinks it his duty to deliver long speeches occasionally. There may be less talk and more work, if incessant talk means that holidays will not begin till September.

GYMNASTICS.—It would be a great pity were the displays, illustrative of the Swedish system of gymnastic education, recently given by the Members of the Stockholm Gymnastic Club, to be allowed to escape our memories as mere exhibitions intended only to pass away a few idle minutes. The Swedish gentlemen who gave these displays were actuated by a desire to make known for the public good in this country that system of rational gymnastic training which has effected so much good in their own. The system in question is that founded and elaborated by Professor Ling, whose sound theory on the subject was that physical and mental training should go together, and that every muscle in the body should have its due share of exercise, seeing that individual strength depends not on the development of certain muscles, or certain parts of the human body, but especially upon the right relations and proportions of all parts. The method in which we in this country pursue gymnastics proper and athletics generally does not conduce to this result, but more frequently to the development of certain physical powers at the expense of others. Nor, again, have we as yet paid much attention to gymnastic exercises as a therapeutic agent, looking at them rather as intended for the strong and healthy than as a means for rectifying certain deficiencies in the physically defective and deformed, or the constitutionally weak. The Swedish system, in one of its chief departments, is distinctly of an hygienic character, and as such merits our attention. There can be but little doubt that gymnastic exercise, carefully and systematically applied, might form an important element in the curative treatment of many diseases, while for young and growing children its application would be of inestimable value. Medical men would do well to study this system of Professor Ling; and its introduction into our great public schools, as also into our Board and National Schools, and indeed all educational establishments, would be productive of unmixed good. As athletes and gymnasts, at particular exercises we may be ahead of other nations; but we are far behind most in the practice of pure calisthenics, which give health and vigour to the human frame.

RIPARIAN OWNERS ON THE UPPER THAMES.—The non-tidal portion of the Thames has of late years become so popular a recreation ground for all classes of the community that anything which affects their supposed rights is a matter of public interest. These rights of late years have been constantly threatened by riparian owners, who have claimed as private property certain backwaters and parts of the river now disused as far as barge traffic is concerned. In some instances these claims have been successfully resisted, but in others, through the influence of the riparian owner or the apathy of the public, they have been practically conceded, and oarsmen and anglers have been excluded from favourite resorts. But now a new claim has been set up, and a certain riparian owner maintains that for about a mile along his frontage the angling rights halfway across the river are exclusively his, though this is a navigable portion of the stream. Now we have always been led to believe that the Upper Thames, and indeed the whole Thames, was a perfectly free river to all anglers who observed the regulations laid down by the Thames Conservancy, that bank-anglers could fish anywhere from the towpath, and that anglers from boats or punts could fish anywhere in the river. And such we believe to be the case. The only private, or rather extra, rights of fishing we have ever heard of are those held by ancient charters, it is said, by certain owners of property on the banks. But these owners are very few, and to their credit it should be added that they very seldom exercise their rights. This question of the right to backwaters and of private angling affects so many frequenters of the Thames that we do not wonder that a movement is on foot to form a kind of Protection Society to resist encroachments of all kinds on what are supposed to be the rights of the public on the Thames. The sooner it gets into active operation the better, as there seems an increasing disposition among riparian owners to endeavour to improve their properties at the expense of the boating and angling community.

NOTICE.—With this Number is published, as an EXTRA DOUBLE-PAGE SUPPLEMENT, an ENGRAVING from the PICTURE by FRANK DICKSEE, forming the FIRST of a SERIES of "TYPES OF BEAUTY," recently exhibited in the GRAPHIC GALLERY.—The Quarter Sheet this week, although delivered in the middle of the Paper, must be placed for binding between pages 212 and 217.

THAT "Every eye forms its own Beauty" is a very old adage and bearing in mind that the artist above all should be an authority on the Beautiful, the proprietors of this journal recently commissioned several of the best known English painters each to produce a picture which should portray his own conception of feminine loveliness. The result was the collection of paintings recently exhibited in "The Graphic Gallery" Grafton Street, New Bond Street. Blonde and brunette, majesty and simple grace were alike represented, the contributors numbering in their ranks Sir Frederick Leighton, P.R.A., Messrs. Alma Tadema, R.A., E. Long, A.R.A., P. H. Calderon, R.A., G. D. Leslie, R.A., J. J. Tissot, G. Storey, A.R.A., Arthur Hopkins, C. E. Perugini, Marcus Stone, A.R.A., Philip R. Morris, A.R.A., and Frank Dicksee. It is the picture by the last-named artist which forms our special supplement this week, and engravings from the pictures of his colleagues will follow in due course. We may add that, owing to the great success of their experiment, as the manner in which "The Graphic Gallery" was attended well attested, the proprietors of this journal have similarly commissioned a number of the best



CAPTURE OF GHAZEE FANATICS AT QUETTA



A VALUABLE CONVOY IN THE BOLAN PASS

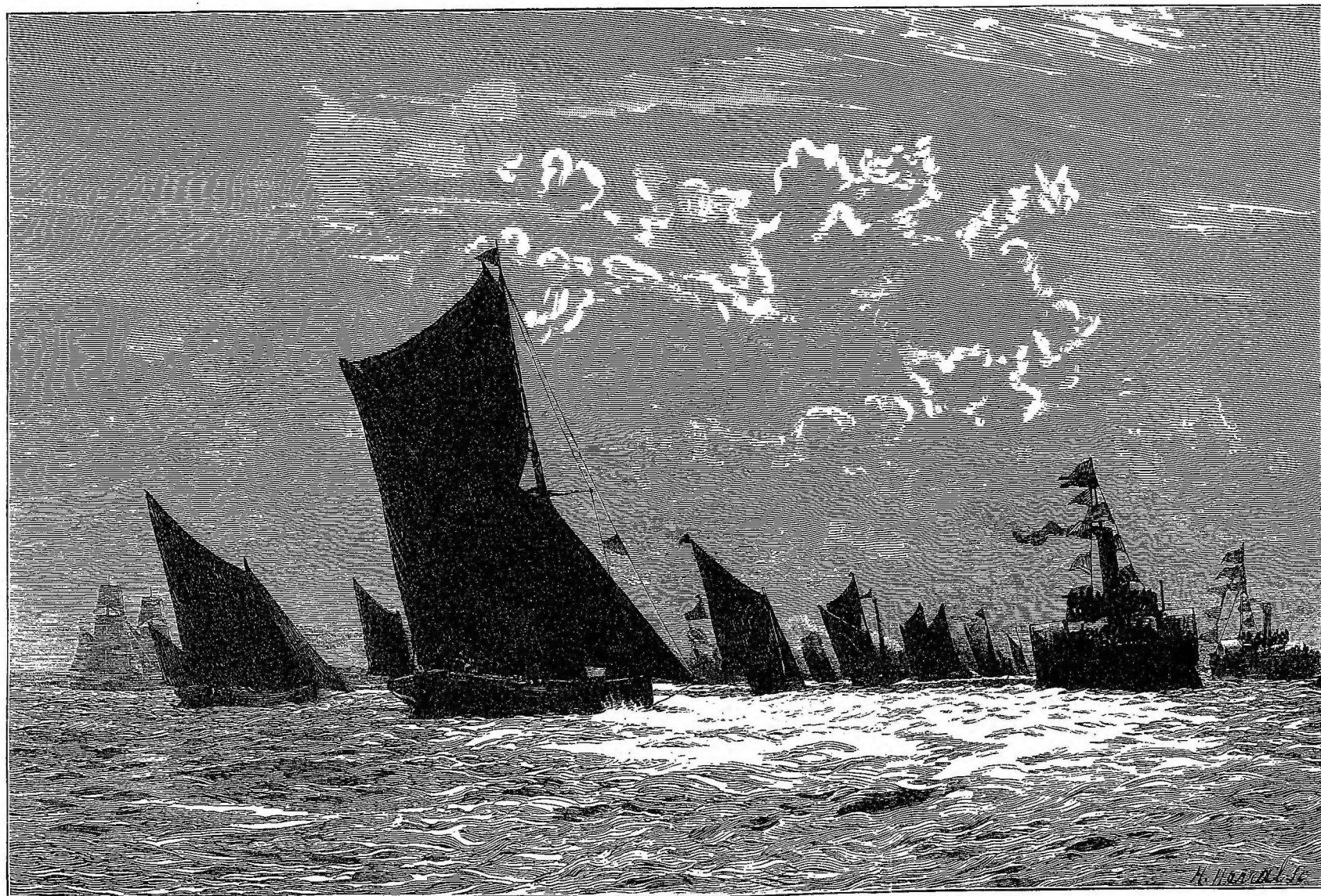
AFGHANISTAN—WITH THE QUETTA DIVISION



COUNTESS COWPER



EARL COWPER, K.G., LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND



THE THAMES BARGE RACE—"RUNNING HOME BEFORE THE WIND"

known French artists to put their ideal of the Beautiful upon canvas, and the details of an exhibition of these works will be long be announced. It will be at once curious and interesting to contrast the difference of taste which will be undoubtedly shown by the artists of England and France in their conception of Beauty.

"LORD BRACKENBURY"

The NEW NOVEL, by Miss Amelia B. Edwards, is continued on page 213.

BICYCLING NOTES: NO. II.—ABROAD

IN these sketches, which are a continuation of the series given last week, we have some incidents of bicycle touring on the Continent. First, we have some heavy going through a bit of country where the roads have been flooded by continuous rains; next a sketch of a Parisian bicyclist in all the glory of his club uniform; then some "uphill work" on a dangerous bit of road, only to be attempted, we should say, by well-practised riders, as the effect of a spill would be to send one flying down the precipice. In "Crossing the Frontier" we have another example of the supreme contempt of authority which is exhibited by some of our bicyclists. They glide noiselessly and rapidly down the incline, and pass on over the frontier without showing their passports or even so much as saying "by your leave," and are far away in the distance by the time the indignant gendarme has drawn his sword from its scabbard. In small Continental towns the advent of a bicyclist on his tour still creates a considerable degree of excitement, and the operation of remounting for the onward journey invariably attracts crowds of admiring spectators.

HER MAJESTY AND THE RIFLE BRIGADE

THE Rifle Brigade is peculiarly connected with the present Royal Family, one of whom, for many years, has always been its Colonel-in-Chief. At the time of his death Prince Albert commanded the regiment, and in memory of him the Queen bestowed on it the name of "The Prince Consort's Own Rifle Brigade." The Prince of Wales next commanded the regiment, and he was succeeded by the Duke of Connaught, who is its present Colonel-in-Chief. Thus on the departure of the 1st Battalion for India in the *Junna*, Her Majesty paid the troops the unusual honour of coming over to Portsmouth to bid them goodbye in person. The troops arrived at Portsmouth early on Saturday afternoon, and were at once embarked on board the *Junna*. In the course of the afternoon the Prince and Princess of Wales, with Prince Leopold, went on board and inspected the arrangements. Before leaving, the whole of the officers of the 1st Battalion were introduced to the Prince and Princess of Wales and Prince Leopold, each officer being shaken warmly by the hand. At half-past five Her Majesty and the Princess Beatrice arrived in the *Alberta*, being received by Admiral Ryder, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Captain Parsons of the *Junna*, and a number of military and naval officers. By Her Majesty's express desire the ship had not been cleared, and consequently was densely crowded. Her Majesty inspected the whole ship, beginning with the grand saloon, passing forward through the main troop deck to the men's quarters, where Her Majesty saw the troops at their various messes. The men presented a far different appearance than when on parade, the riflemen having laid by their weapons, and having abandoned their ordinary tunics for loose black blouses, and their white helmets for nightcaps of the Neapolitan type, though of the uniform colour of black and green. The Queen then ascended to the upper deck, where Colonel Clinton presented the officers of the regiment, and the proceedings terminated by the Queen inspecting the troops gathered together in bulk on the fore-castle. Her Majesty then wished the troops "God speed," and, shaking hands with Colonel Clinton, returned to the *Alberta*, which steamed off amid hearty cheers from the troops. The crew of the *Alberta* warmly responded, and the Queen continued to wave her handkerchief for some time after leaving the *Junna*.

COUNT LORIS MELIKOFF

WE have already given a portrait and biography of Count Melikoff (No. 538, March 20, 1880), and now represent him driving through the streets of St. Petersburg, attended by an escort of Cossacks and Cossacks. For six months Count Melikoff has been the Dictator of Russia, and certainly has succeeded in calming the Russian mind, and in restoring much of the confidence in the administration which people, alarmed at the Nihilist outrages and the persistence with which the secret societies plotted against the sovereign's life, were fast losing. What has been the secret of Count Melikoff's success is not known. Apparently his rule has been far more mild and tolerant than that of his predecessors, and we certainly have heard far more of pardons and reprieves during his sway than of executions or of terrible sentences of exile to Siberia, or hard labour in the mines. There are rumours that he has succeeded more by way of negotiations with certain leaders and by judicious compromises rather than by the vigilance of his police and threats of deadly punishments, thus sapping the roots of the evil instead of merely lopping branches, which are speedily replaced by others. Be this as it may, the Nihilists themselves recognise in him their most formidable antagonist, and the correspondent who sends the sketch from which our illustration is engraved writes:—"Notwithstanding, or perhaps rather on account of his kindness and lenity, the Nihilists see in this man a mortal enemy, an antagonist far more dangerous than even Gorko or Trepoft. They also confess in their newspapers, particularly in the *Narodnaja Wolja* (The Will of the People), a journal which, after having been silenced for several months, has now reappeared, that the tactics of Count Melikoff have done them great injury, and that a united stand must be made to avert the consequences." Now that matters are more quiet in Russia, General Melikoff has relinquished his Dictatorship, and has been nominated Minister of the Interior by the Czar, who—as we explain elsewhere—has made a great constitutional change by placing the Imperial Police and the Corps of Gendarmes under the authority of that Minister, instead, as hitherto, under a special chief of the Police, who has been practically independent of any Minister, and only responsible to the Czar himself. The street depicted in our illustration is the Great Morskoj, one of the most fashionable in St. Petersburg, and in the background is the Isaac's Cathedral. The driver is the very type of a Russian coachman, while beside him sits the Circassian life attendant of the Count.



MR. GLADSTONE'S HEALTH continues to improve. On Saturday he paid a flying visit to London, walked from Charing Cross to Downing Street, and, after attending a Cabinet Council, drove to Harley Street to see his niece, Mrs. Hardy, who is lying ill there, being nursed by Mrs. Gladstone. The Premier returned to Holmbury the same day, and on Sunday, after attending church, he took a long walk, and called on Lord and Lady William Russell. On Tuesday he was again at Downing Street; and on Thursday he started in the *Grantully Castle* for a cruise round the English coast, instead of Madeira, as was at first announced. The ship will touch at some of the most interesting ports in North Britain.

THE CONDITION OF IRELAND continues to be a source of not unreasonable alarm, notwithstanding the confident tone taken by Mr. Forster, and his determination to go on for the present without asking Parliament for additional powers. More agrarian outrages are reported, and the Land League agitators still flavour their speeches with suggestions plain enough to be understood by their hearers, though perhaps not sufficiently so to warrant prosecution for inciting to sedition. Some of the resolutions adopted at these assemblies are perfect literary curiosities in the way of condensed abuse and vilification. The *New York Herald* has published a long letter from a correspondent at Cork, who professes to have interviewed a Fenian leader, from whom he learned that the secret organisation is still in a flourishing condition, having in England, Ireland, and Scotland a fund of 20,000*l.*, and 47,000 "paying members," 12,000 of whom are already supplied with firearms. The Brotherhood object to the land agitation as mercenary rather than patriotic, and it is comforting to know that they have no immediate intention of proclaiming a civil war, but intend to wait until England is involved in a struggle with some other Power.—The men arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the recent robbery of arms in Cork harbour have been discharged from custody, there being no evidence against them.

ISANDIANA.—Lord Chelmsford's speech on this subject in the House of Lords last week has called forth several indignant letters, amongst which is one from Lieutenant-Colonel E. Durnford, brother of the late Colonel Durnford, who protests against "the unfair way in which Lord Chelmsford has misrepresented some of the facts, and studiously refrained from alluding to others of the utmost importance."

THE LOSS OF THE "AMERICAN."—A telegram from St. Vincent contains the welcome news that the missing boat, with seven men and five mail-bags, of the Union Company's Royal Mail steamship *American*, which foundered at sea on the 23rd of April, was picked up by the Portuguese brig *Tarrigo*, and landed at Loando on the 21st of July.

A GREAT FIRE, originating it is supposed in the spontaneous combustion of a bale of flax, occurred on Tuesday at Leith in a large warehouse where 30,000*l.* worth of hemp and flax were stored. The building and its contents were totally destroyed, and the South Leith Free Church adjoining was partly burnt down.

BATHING AND BOATING FATALITIES continue to be reported from various parts of the country, and two notable cases of rescue from drowning have occurred; one at Plymouth, where a young lady named Rogers plunged into the sea and saved a bather who had got out of her depth, and the other on the Thames in London, where a boy who had fallen into the water, and a man who jumped in to save him were both rescued by Inspector Crosby of the River Police, whose boat upset as he pulled off to their aid, but who, though encumbered by his uniform, swam to them, and managed to keep them afloat until further assistance arrived.

RAILWAY DISASTERS.—The coroner's inquest on the seven persons who were killed in the Wenington accident has resulted in a verdict which amounts to "accidental death;" but the jury added a number of "recommendations" suggesting precaution as to speed, break power, &c., which the railway company would do well to adopt.—The inquest on the bodies of the three men who lost their lives through the accident to the "Flying Scotchman" has been adjourned indefinitely to await the evidence of the guard Turnbull, who, it is stated, will not be well enough to appear as a witness for three weeks to come.—Last week an extraordinary accident happened to an express train running northwards from Manchester through the Bleamoor Tunnel, on the Midland Railway. Something happened to the Westinghouse brake, which brought the train to a standstill, and it was almost immediately run into by a Pullman express from London which, though signalled to stop, could not pull up in time. Both trains were full of passengers, but happily no one seems to have been much hurt.



THE last week in August finds the House of Commons still hard at work. What is even more remarkable is the full attendance of members. The new members on the Ministerial Benches are proving loyal to their undertakings. No attractions beyond the four-mile radius suffice to draw them away from duty. They come down at four o'clock, enjoying the luxury of seating themselves in the various treasured seats from which older members have fled. They remain all night, listening with marvellous patience to the interminable chatter of the Irish members, and are ever ready if need be to remain on guard all night. They have heard of a famous all-night sitting, and would readily establish a claim upon fame by sharing in one themselves. They had been very near accomplishment of this innocent desire on more than one day this week, and it is quite possible that before *The Graphic* is spread broadcast throughout the world they will have realised their ambition.

As often happens in Parliamentary business, the longer sittings have been marked by the accomplishment of an unusually small proportion of work. This work has been solemnly dedicated to the Irish members. St. George, in the persons of Lord Randolph Churchill and his colleagues of the Fourth Party, has retired from the contest with the dragon on the Treasury Bench, and now St. Patrick claims the field, with coat tails trailing behind, and impetuous invitations to some one to tread thereon. To this invitation the new members have persistently turned a deaf ear. All night long on Monday and Tuesday the House of Commons was filled with the wail of Erin's harp, and there was none to answer. On Tuesday night, when this sort of unsatisfactory business had been in progress for eight hours, Mr. A. M. Sullivan adroitly suggested that the surcease of talk on the Ministerial benches was due to the commendable desire of the new members to make themselves acquainted with the story of Ireland's wrongs. This was very cleverly put; but the Irish members knew very well, and chortled thereat in impotent rage, that no speeches were made from the Ministerial benches, because their design in inflicting these interminable harangues was very well understood. It means nothing but obstruction, or at best it is founded on the experience of the woman in the parable, who by reason of importunity finally succeeded in obtaining satisfaction for her prayer. The Home Rulers avowedly believe that they will gain their ends by worrying Parliament at Westminster, and frightening them in Ireland.

The ostensible business for which the House of Commons met on Monday was to pass the Irish Votes. These are in point of time greatly in arrear, and urgent necessity exists for their being passed. It might be thought that Irish members would not stand in the way of English money flowing into their Exchequer. Nor would they, if there were any danger of their losing the prize by reason of delay. But they know well enough that money will be voted sooner or later, and they make it later because it is their policy to make themselves as disagreeable as possible. The complaint against them on this score is lightened in the House of Commons, because it often happens that even in the enterprise of worry the genius of the nation shines forth, and causes them to be entertaining. An Irish discussion may safely be looked for to bring out some outburst

of natural eloquence, some flash of humour, conscious or unconscious, or some fierce encounter that gently stimulates the appetite if it happen before dinner, or assists digestion if it chance to be *post prandial*. In the two nights' debate with which the week opened there has been no compensating influence of this kind. All has been stale and unprofitable, wearisome beyond measure by the iteration of fallacies smitten over and over again in times past, and repulsive by reason of the unrelieved vulgarity and even ferocity with which some of the men whom Mr. Parnell has been instrumental in introducing to Parliament attacked a Government from which they are always asking favours.

The business began on Monday night with what is called the Dillon episode. Mr. Dillon, member for Tipperary, during a recent visit to Ireland, had delivered at Kildare a speech which plainly excited his hearers to break the law. Mr. Forster, interrogated by Sir Walter Bartlett as to what he proposed to do in view of this speech, announced that he proposed to do nothing, at the same time characterising the address as wicked and cowardly. It is difficult to imagine anything more childish than this outburst of righteous indignation. If the Chief Secretary had proposed to take any measures against Mr. Dillon, he would have been at liberty to indulge in strong language. But, since he was ready to do nothing, it would have been well if he had desisted calling names. The result was such as anyone but the Chief Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant might have anticipated. Mr. Dillon was instantly lifted to a prominence which even challenged that of Mr. Parnell. He was made a hero in the eyes of the Irish mob, who held him far more highly honoured than if, instead of calling him wicked and cowardly, Mr. Forster had it in his power to touch him on the shoulder with a sword-blade, and bid him "rise Sir John Dillon."

Here, on Monday night, was the new hero prepared with indignant demands for withdrawal and apology. Perhaps there is no body of men in the world who are more accustomed to call names than the Irish members when speaking of members of Her Majesty's Government, or of any who happen to be opposed to them. It is a remarkable circumstance that they are in an equally superlative degree sensitive when the attack is returned in language which, if its inopportune nature is to be regretted, cannot be challenged on the ground of inaccuracy of description. They were shocked beyond measure at the intemperance of the Chief Secretary, and nearly twenty strong, in deadly file, they followed each other, lifting up their voices in denunciation of the right hon. gentleman. The whole night was occupied with utterance of their complaint. Mr. Forster's conciliatory manner happily stopped short of eating humble pie, and, being distinctly challenged on the use of the phrases, he had very little difficulty in justifying them. This, of course, made no difference any more than the course of events would have differed if Mr. Foster had apologised. The talk went on and the votes were delayed. An hour after midnight, when the House got into Committee, the men immediately responsible for the waste of the night objected to proceed on the score that they were fatigued, and that the hour was late. Only a few votes were taken, and the House adjourned just before three in the morning, to meet again at four in the afternoon.

But Tuesday was merely a repetition of Monday, with the added weariness that belongs to repetition. Supply was again the first order of the day, but the way was barred by a portentous array of notices of amendments. These, however, proved illusory, only a very few of the Members in whose names they stood accepting the responsibility of button-holing the House of Commons on the 24th of August, when Supply was urgently needed, and there remain behind several Bills of first-class importance. Amongst the gentlemen undeterred by these considerations were Mr. O'Donnell and Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett. They were speedily disposed of, and then Mr. Parnell came forward, raising the Home Rule question. He could not, as it happened, go to a division, an amendment to the original motion having been negatived. This, so far from being a disadvantage, admirably suited his purpose. He would probably have had the smallest minority that ever declared for Home Rule during several years, while he and his friends might talk largely all through the summer night. This they did relentlessly, going back over all the well-worn topics, speaking with a physical freshness and vigour that absolutely ignored the circumstance that, only twenty-four hours earlier, they had said all this before. On Wednesday the mill was set grinding again with much better results. The Irish Members being absent, an extraordinary impulse was given to business, three important Bills—the Hares and Rabbits Bill, the Savings Bank Bill, and the Grain Cargoes Bill—being advanced through critical stages.

In the meanwhile the House of Lords, like frozen-out gardeners, had no work to do. They had the good sense on Monday boldly to acknowledge the condition of affairs, and did not meet. On Tuesday they took up the Employers' Liability Bill, passing it through a Second Reading in fewer hours than it had taken days in the House of Commons to arrive at the same stage. The Conservative leaders are not prepared to take on themselves the responsibility of throwing out this Bill. But on Thursday, when it reached Committee, they joined with Lord Brabourne in an endeavour seriously to limit its operation.



THE TURF.—Though Scarborough, Dover, and Huntingdon have held Turf carnivals this week, York, one of the cradles of English racing, has been the chief meeting. There is always good racing at York, and the recent meeting was quite up to the mark, though not so productive of sensational events as some previous anniversaries have been. Napsbury in the opening event, the Twenty-fourth Biennial, put himself out of court for the St. Leger, for which some of the infatuated had backed him, by only getting home in the last stride before the moderate Sportsman. Belfry was but a second-class winner of the Yorkshire Oaks, good filly as she is, compared with many previous heroines who have won this prize, and Theckla was hardly up to the Convivial Stakes standard. Elizabeth had but little difficulty in beating Pride of the Highlands in the Produce Stakes, and on the second day Meteor as easily ran home in front of Clinkumbell in the Filly Sapling Stakes. The useful Usurper took the Kous Stakes, and Novice the Great Ebor, in which the favourite Robbie Burns broke down, or next door to it. Bal Gal and Wandering Nun won the Prince of Wales's and North of England Biennial.

CRICKET.—Notwithstanding the pretty general dispersion of holiday makers, matters continue pretty lively in the cricketing world, and especially among the rival counties. In the Kent v. Lancashire return match at Canterbury, the latter achieved an easy victory by eight wickets. With the exception of Mr. Hornby's 40 no very big scores were made on either side.—Middlesex has had to peg back again, having been defeated by Nottinghamshire on the Old Trent Bridge grounds at Nottingham, and losing the game by eight wickets. The great feature of the Notts' first innings was the brilliant batting of Barnes, who remained in possession of the wickets for two hours and fifty-five minutes, scoring 71 in the best possible style.—Sussex and Derbyshire have had their second set-to, to the discomfiture of the former, who lost by ten wickets. It was

only the 67 of Charlwood in his second innings that saved the southern county from a single-innings defeat.—The second match of the Cheltenham week came to a conclusion on Saturday, when Gloucestershire gained an unexpected victory over Surrey by ten wickets. Surrey made a grand score of 285 in its first innings, W. W. Read the amateur scoring 93, and Read the professional colt 68; Gloucestershire responded with 351, of which Midwinter made 103. Surrey could only put together 117 in its second innings, and Gloucestershire found itself in the position of having to get 52 runs to win, and only 43 minutes to get them in before time would be called. This, however, was accomplished by W. G. Grace and W. R. Gilbert, and at such a merry pace that there was upwards of a quarter of an hour to spare at the finish.—The Australian Eleven met with its first check at Scarborough, being defeated by the Eighteen of that town and district by 90 runs. It is now definitely settled that the Australians will play a match against an All England Eleven of amateurs and professionals combined in the second week of next month at the Oval, and probably a larger assemblage will gather together to witness it than has ever been seen on a cricket ground, though "all London" will be still out of town. "Let bygones be bygones;" and if the Australians can beat the representative English Eleven which will oppose them, let them have the credit of being superior to any eleven the Old Country could bring against them. It would be more than ungenerous, in the event of a defeat of our champions, to say that a better team might have been got together under different circumstances. There seems already to have been some wagering on the event, as might have been expected, 6 to 4 on the England team being the quoted figures.

AQUATICS.—It seems that Trickett's friends have no great fear of Hanlan, and it is stated that 5,000l. is forthwith ready for investment on their champion. From the other side of the Atlantic we hear that Hanlan and his friends are equally sanguine of making mincemeat of the Australian. In the interests of professional sculling it is to be sincerely hoped that a genuine match will be brought off; but some sensitive ears already fancy that there is an unhealthy ring about the whole affair.

BICYCLING.—An amateur bicyclist has recently made an interesting Continental trip. He started from the Midland metropolis on the 2nd instant, and travelled 1,016 miles, chiefly in the North of France, his only lifts being those across the Channel. His average day's ride was nearly seventy-three miles.

FASTING will probably soon have to be reckoned among our sports and pastimes, as Messrs. M. and W. Collinson of London (according to an advertisement which has appeared) have offered to stake 1,000l. to a like sum that Dr. Tanner, the great "fastist," does not fast forty days and forty nights under the supervision of the advertisers.

STONE PICKING.—Here's another sport and medium of wagering. J. Sinclair advertises that in consequence of hearing that Gentle, Lapham, Briaris, and Widdop are in want of a match, he will stake a level 5l. that neither of them picks up a hundred stones in thirty minutes, by which we presume he means to include carrying each stone separately back to the starting-point.



FIFTY years ago or more the name of Tree was almost as familiar in the mouths of playgoers as the name of Terry in these later days. Mrs. Charles Kean, who died at her residence at Bayswater on the 20th instant, was we believe the youngest but one of the three sisters who under that name afforded so much delight to a past generation. Maria Tree, her elder sister, was distinguished both as a vocalist and an actress; but in operatic performances, as is well-known, a good voice and a finished style of singing will often enable a performer to win popularity with only respectable talents of the histrionic kind. Miss Ellen Tree was, on the other hand, essentially an actress. The daughter, as we are told in the dramatic biographies, of a clerk in the India House, and a contemporary of Charles Lamb in the same service, the example of her sisters induced her very early to turn her thoughts to the stage, and she made her first appearance at Covent Garden Theatre for the benefit of her sister Maria on the 21st of May, 1823. The part she played was that of Olivia in *Twelfth Night*, and her impersonation appears to have been regarded as a very promising debut. Maria Tree was the Viola of the cast, and it is an interesting fact, as we are reminded by that excellent authority, Mr. E. L. Blanchard, that the third sister also appeared on the occasion—the playbill modestly announcing that in *The Marriage of Figaro*, played by way of afterpiece, the part of Cherubino the page would be "attempted by Miss A. Tree." Encouraged by her reception Miss Ellen Tree devoted herself from that time forward earnestly to the study of her profession, bestowing careful attention, above all things, to those graces of elocution which are nowadays unfortunately so much neglected by actresses. When, after hard practice in the principal provincial theatres, she appeared again two years and a half later at Drury Lane, in the character of Donna Violante in *The Wonder*, her success was complete, and from that time forward Miss Ellen Tree took a leading position on the London stage as the representative of heroines both in comedy and tragedy. In Sheridan Knowles's play of the *Hunchback* she was the original Julia—that part since so much coveted by ambitious debutantes, and was also the "creator," as Frenchmen say, of the part of the young hero in the late Mr. Justice Talfourd's play of *Ion*. Beatrice and Lady Macbeth, Ophelia and Portia, Constance, Rosalind, and Queen Katherine, were all characters long identified with her name—a sufficient evidence of the range of her talents. Her style was of the refined and pathetic, rather than of what is generally known as the tragic order; but her acting in tragedy nevertheless often created a powerful impression. In the year 1842, she married Mr. Charles Kean—being then in her thirty-seventh year, and from that time she was rarely seen save in association with her husband. Many playgoers who have no recollection of the earlier and more adventurous phase of her career, will have retained a distinct impression of her performances in the famous Shakespearian revivals at the Princess's Theatre; also in *The Wife's Secret*, and other romantic plays, besides many melodramas. The union was in every way a happy one—unless perhaps for the interests of dramatic art, for Mrs. Kean's efforts were now necessarily limited by her husband's enterprises. They travelled together both in Great Britain and the United States on professional tours for many thousands of miles. On her husband's death twelve years ago Mrs. Kean definitively left the stage; since then she had lived in retirement greatly esteemed and respected by a very large circle of friends.

Mr. Hollingshead has taken the *IMPERIAL Theatre*, which will be devoted by him to afternoon performances by the regular company.

Mr. Charles Warner will not appear, as originally intended, in conjunction with Mr. Edwin Booth, the American actor, at the *PRINCESS Theatre*. There is some probability, however, of his performing in Shakespearian revivals at *SADLER'S WELLS* next winter. In the latter part of September he is engaged to appear at this theatre in the part of Bertuccio the jester in the late Mr. Tom

Taylor's adaptation of Victor Hugo's *Le Roi s'amuse*, known to our stage as *The Fool's Revenge*.

The late Mr. Buckstone's *Leap Year*, with Mr. J. S. Clarke in the principal part, will shortly take the place at the *HAYMARKET Theatre* of Mr. Boucicault's comedy, *A Bridal Tour*.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—A singular controversy is now being carried on in the columns of a contemporary regarding the custom of feeding the reptiles at the Zoological Gardens upon living animals; birds, mice, rabbits, guinea-pigs, and other small creatures being placed in the serpents' cages once a week, and there left to await their inevitable doom, which comes sooner or later, according to the keenness of their snakeship's appetites. The practice, which is not denied, is condemned both on account of its manifest cruelty, and also as being, as one writer puts it, a "demoralising exhibition," especially for children. On the latter point there seems to be some conflict of evidence. Mr. Slater, the secretary, declares that the Reptile House is closed for the purpose of feeding, and that admission at such times can only be obtained by making special application; whilst "An Eye-Witness" asserts that the doors are reopened so soon after, that the rule is practically inoperative. He goes on to describe what he himself and a number of other spectators, men, women, and children, saw there only a short time ago, and the picture he draws of the terror and fright displayed by the poor helpless animals condemned to such a horrible death is moving in the extreme. The worst sight (he says) was a guinea-pig with a litter of young, which, having crept into a corner, kept its eyes fixed upon its enemies, while it tried to cover its little ones with its body. With regard to the question of "cruelty," the Zoological Society would appear to be placed on the horns of a dilemma, as, if the reptiles are to be preserved at all, they must either continue their present "cruel" practice, or behave with cruelty to the reptiles themselves by depriving them of their natural food. Indeed, it is urged by Mr. Slater that, according to those whose experience ought to make them authorities on the matter, snakes in captivity will not, in the majority of cases, feed at all unless upon living food. He does not, however, say whether any keeper has ever tried to reform their appetites by placing them upon short commons; and it might be well to try the experiment, even at the risk of losing one or two valuable specimens. Lions and other carnivora seem to take kindly enough, not to say eagerly, to a diet of dead meat. We have little faith in the theory, mainly resting, we believe, on the story which Livingstone tells of his adventure with a lion, that animals, when seized asprey by others, are so overcome by "fascination" as to feel no pain. A sufficient answer to it may be found, by any one who cares to seek it, in the frantic struggles for life and liberty made by a fly in a spider's web, or a mouse in the claws of a cat. *Apocryphos* of this subject, it is curious to observe how widely apart are the notions of different people as to what constitutes cruelty. Mary the cook-maid, while in the act of skinning a live eel, scolds John the footman for his "brutality" in pulling the cat's tail, and it is not her plebeian lack of culture which makes her so illogical and inconsistent, for Lady Mary, who weeps in sympathy when her pet dog is accidentally trodden upon, and would turn away in disgust from the sight of a spider pouncing on a fly, feels no qualms of conscience when going across country after a fox, or watching tame pigeons being shot down, one by one, as they are released from a box. The word "sport" seems to have a magic influence which sanctifies conduct which would otherwise be universally condemned as barbarous and inhuman, and which cannot be defended upon any known principle of justice or morality. Self-preservation, that "first law of nature," may fairly be pleaded in defence of our wholesale slaughter of animals for food, and for the never-ceasing war of extermination which we carry on against noxious "vermin" of all kinds, but it can be no excuse for the prolonged torture inflicted upon some of these, which, in plain language, is but the gratification of one of the lowest and most brutal elements in our nature.



SIR SAMUEL BAKER is said to be preparing a book about Bagdad.

"PAN" is the title of the latest "social and satirical illustrated journal" which has been announced.

M. ERNEST RENAN is publishing a continuation of his "Caliban," which, as a *feuilleton* to the *Temps*, attracted so much attention last year. This sequel is entitled "Eau de Jouvence."

A RIVAL to DR. TANNER has appeared at Naples, where a certain Signor Goldschmidt, who is described as "a singing master, a marvellous swimmer, and a vegetarian of some years standing," has betted that he will fast not forty but fifty consecutive days, from all save water.

A POPULAR NOVELTY IN SCARF-PINS across the Channel, the *Parisian* tells us, is the "épingles vieux Saxe." It is simply an irregular fragment of China set in gold. The collector who has broken a priceless cup or saucer now has the pieces mounted as scarf-pins and distributed among his friends.

A NEW VERSION OF THE "MARSEILLAISE" is being trotted forth by the Radically disposed street Arabs of Montmartre. Here is a sample verse:—

Aux armes charcutiers!
Prenez vos tabliers
Pour hacher les curés,
En faire des pâtés!

THE CHAMOIS are reappearing in the Canton of Berne, thanks to the care of the authorities in prohibiting the shooting of large game. A few years since, it was a very rare event to meet with a chamois in the Oberland, and now, we hear from the Swiss papers, that small parties of from twelve to fifteen may be seen in the neighbourhood of the Wengern Alp.

THE BALLOON SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN. — This Society have made arrangement for the forthcoming balloon contest on Saturday, the 4th September, for ascents from the following places:—Crystal Palace, Alexandra Palace, Lillie Bridge, Clapham, Wormwood Scrubs, Kensal Green, Hendon, and Epping Forest. Each balloon is to be manned by a practical aeronaut, a representative of the Press, and a scientific man.

ART IN THE COLONIES. — The Government of New South Wales have purchased for the Art Gallery of that Colony a number of Black and White Drawings from the collection exhibited by the Proprietors of *The Graphic* at the recent Sydney Exhibition. They comprise Drawings by Messrs. Frank Holl, A.R.A., J. E. Hodgson, R.A., Hubert Herkomer, A.R.A., Charles Green, William Small, Henry Woods, J. C. Dollman, Benjamin Constant, E. J. Gregory, Arthur Hopkins, and John Charlton.

MATRIMONIAL AGENTS are certainly energetic personages in Berlin, where it appears that so soon as an announcement is made that a man has lost his wife, he is plied with circulars offering him a choice selection of eligible spinsters to replace his lost spouse. One widower recently received a list of twelve ladies, some of whom were recommended as especially fitted to take care of his motherless children, and one possessed a dowry of over 4,000l. This may be enterprising, but it can scarcely be called decent.

THE AFGHAN WAR FUND.—The Committee, consisting of the Earl of Lytton, Lord Napier of Magdala, Generals Sir Henry Norman, Sir Samuel Browne, Sir Michael Biddulph, Sir Charles Keyes, and Sir Richard Pollock, have issued an urgent appeal for aid to provide for the wants of the widows and orphans of all those who have fallen, or may yet fall, in the Afghan War. Contributions should be sent to Messrs. Cox and Co., Craig's Court, S.W., and all communications addressed to Captain James Gildca (late Honorary Secretary Zulu War Fund), 20, Stafford Terrace, Kensington, W.

THE ELECTRIC RAILWAY, respecting which we recently heard so much at Berlin, is now to be brought to a test in the United States, where eight miles of the iron road are set apart on the Camden and Amboy Railway, New Jersey, for the proposed experiments. If the railway should prove a success, it will probably be adopted for the elevated lines in the New York streets, where at present the locomotives cause a great deal of annoyance from the smoke and cinders which they emit, as well as from their noise. The electric engine is exceedingly quiet in its action, as the electricity which supplies the motive power is generated at fixed stations, and is communicated to the electric locomotive by the line of rails itself.

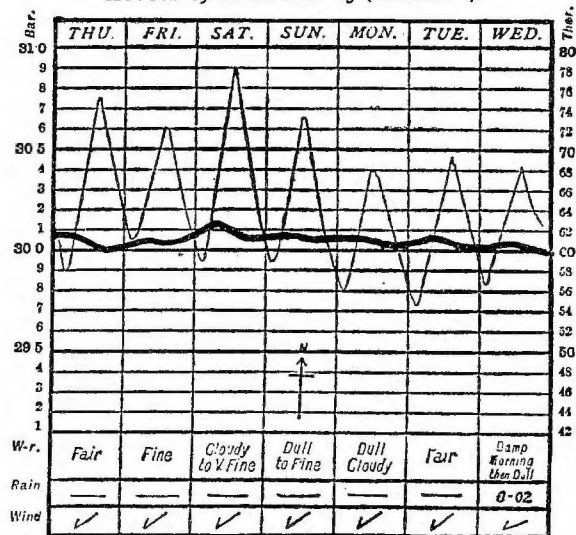
A JUGGERNAUT'S CAR ON A SMALL SCALE is reported from Ahmedabad, where a mendicant ascetic, having gathered together a few followers of both sexes, built a little temple in which he placed an image of Juggernaut. This attracted large numbers of worshippers, and now the man has been so far emboldened as to take out the image for public exhibition with all the pomp and circumstance suitable to Juggernaut's car. The car is drawn by hundreds of superstitious people, and the scramble amongst them is described as fearful. A Hindu lad is said to have lost his life in the rush the other day. As to the real Juggernaut car, by some accident it has not been brought out this year on its proper date, so that by the religious law it cannot appear again in public for twelve years.

LONDON MORTALITY further decreased last week, and 1,492 deaths were registered against 1,670 during the previous seven days, a decline of 180, being 72 below the average, and at the rate of 21.3 per 1,000. There were 4 deaths from small-pox (a decrease of 2), 23 from measles (a decline of 15), 49 from scarlet fever (a decrease of 9), 7 from diphtheria (a decrease of 1), 24 from whooping-cough (a decline of 8), 20 from different forms of fever, and 265 from diarrhoea (a decrease of 83). There were 2,512 births registered against 2,602 during the previous week, exceeding the average by 11. The mean temperature of the air was 63.8 deg., or 2 deg. above the average. The duration of registered bright sunshine was 18.6 hours, the sun being above the horizon during 100.7 hours.

ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.—Some time ago, states the *Citizen*, on a survey being made by the Cathedral architect, it was discovered that a portion of the stonework in the upper part of one of the lofty fluted columns supporting the west portico of St. Paul's had given way. The defective column is the third from the south side. It has been found on examination that nearly one-half of the upper course of the column, immediately under the capital, and upwards of three feet in length, had cracked and parted from the other portion, rendering the condition of the structure dangerous. This has just been removed, and is to be replaced by a new piece of fluted masonry, uniform with the other parts of the column. It is stated that this new piece of stonework will be more than half a ton in weight.

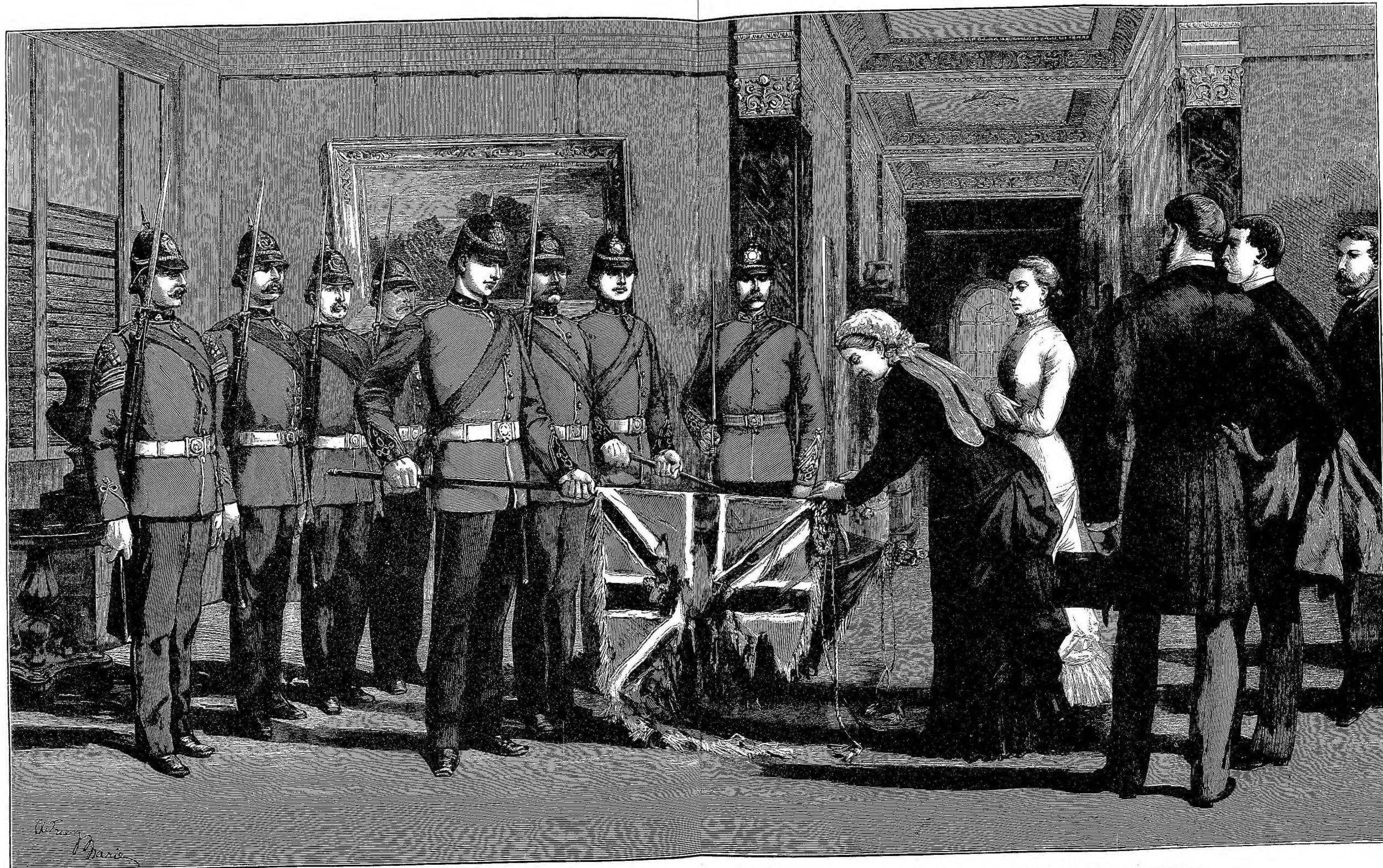
AN OURANG-OUTANG from Malacca is the latest fashionable arrival in London, having been imported by Mr. Jamrach. Mr. Frank Buckland describes him as one of the largest of his species that has ever been brought to this country. He is exceedingly fierce, and is between four and five years old. "As his brilliant and watchful eyes," we are told, "peer through the bars of his cage at his visitors, it will be seen that his physiognomy differs as much from that of the infant members of his family as does the expression of a child a year or two old from that of an adult man in full mental and bodily vigour. He is covered with hair of a reddish colour, and is a little bald on the top of his head, giving him rather a professional appearance. He is continually stretching out his long hairy arm to see if he can clutch anything or anybody with his hand, which, though a veritable hand, is more like a foot. The fingers are small and tapering, very strong, and are about five inches long. Both his foot and hand are most admirably adapted for living in trees, his hand forming a natural grapple, by means of which he can swing himself from branch to branch, while the great toe of his foot acts as does the thumb in our own hand. When attempting to walk he makes a very poor go of it, using his long arms to support himself, just as a cripple works his crutches. At home in his tropical forest he doubtless could spin along the tree tops at a Derby pace. The hair about his head is so arranged that he appears to wear whiskers. He has, moreover, a reddish beard; and under this beard is a very remarkable pouch, the use of which has not as yet been clearly ascertained. As, however, it is capable of dilatation with air, it is, in all probability, directly connected with the organs of voice."

WEATHER CHART FOR THE WEEK
AUGUST 19 TO AUGUST 25 (INCLUSIVE).



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the Barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather during this week has been dull generally, but with a few intervals of bright sunshine, especially on the afternoon and evening of Saturday (21st inst.). Temperature has been low for the time of year, and, owing to the continuance of cloud, the daily range has been small. On the same day, indeed, when there were several hours of bright sunshine, the thermometer rose to 78°, but this was much higher than on any other day. The nights, however, have been warm, and the wind constantly light to moderate from the north-eastward. The barometer has been remarkably steady. Pressure was highest (30.12 inches) on Saturday (21st inst.); lowest (29.99 inches) on Wednesday (25th inst.); range, 0.13 inches. Temperature in the shade was highest (75°) on Saturday (21st inst.); lowest (55°) on Tuesday (24th inst.); range, 20°. Rain fell on one day. Total amount 0.02 inches.



THE TWENTY-FOURTH REGIMENT AT ISANDLANA — HER MAJESTY DECORATING THE RECOVERED COLOURS
OF THE FIRST BATTALION AT OSBORNE HOUSE



AFFAIRS IN THE EAST.—The Powers' collective rejoinder to the Porte's latest petition for fresh negotiations on the Greek Question has been drawn up, and is daily expected. Its general tenor is already known. The Powers refuse to reconsider the frontier line fixed by the Berlin Conference, and invite Turkey to carry out their recommendations without delay. No further negotiations will be undertaken, except regarding details. As, however, no time is specified for the completion of the new arrangement, the matter may once again languish while Turkey professedly busies herself with the cession of Dulcigno. We have already given the substance of the Turkish Note presented last week on this latter subject, but may add that the Porte now objects to give up Gruda as well as Dinosh, wishing to maintain the line east of Lake Scutari indicated at Berlin. Further, Turkey asserts her right to manage the cession her own way, and declines to join the Powers in coercive measures against the Albanians, while she declares that she sacrifices Dulcigno solely to avert foreign intervention. Opinions are now being exchanged between the European Cabinets respecting their reply, but the Porte has virtually gained her cause in the matter of a respite, as the time of grace expired on Tuesday. It is said, however, that the idea of a naval demonstration has not been abandoned, and, if necessary, would take place off Dulcigno. Riaz Pasha has interviewed the chiefs of the Albanian League at Scutari, but the British Consul states that the Albanians are firm in their opposition. Further south the Albanian chiefs declare themselves ready to defend Thessaly and Epirus against the Greeks with a force of 48,000 men. GREECE herself is growing very anxious, and though little private help is forthcoming, the army is rapidly getting into good order.

In CONSTANTINOPLE the Sultan daily becomes more unpopular, the population blaming him for all Turkey's recent misfortunes, and some discontented Moslems have issued a secret proclamation suggesting a change in the form of government. The Christians, too, feel more insecure since the murder of Mr. Parsons, the American missionary, who, though he had worked near the city for twenty-five years, was assassinated as he lay asleep under a tree by a passing Circassian suddenly inspired to kill the Giaour.—The International Commission for Reforms in the European Provinces have submitted their plans to the Porte. They suggest that the Governor of each province should be elected for five years, and assisted by an Executive Council and Provincial Assembly.—The project of an alliance between Bulgaria and Serbia has been published by a Vienna paper. In this document the two countries reciprocally guarantee each other's territories, and Serbia promises to aid the union of Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia, receiving in return additional territory by the arrangement of a new frontier. Further, the two countries would oppose Austria in any extension eastward, particularly towards Macedonia, which Bulgaria would claim in the event of a struggle, Serbia taking Bosnia.

FRANCE.—M. de Freycinet's Montauban speech has proved the most important utterance of the vacation, and has completely absorbed the attention of the week. The Minister's discourse has been universally applauded, save by the Reactionaries, and the clergy, who are not very enthusiastic at the idea of the promised new law dealing with unauthorised congregations. Still it shows that arbitrary measures will not be pursued unless the Religious Orders themselves render them necessary. Regarding foreign relations, M. de Freycinet disavowed any idea of "a policy of adventure," and professed most peaceful intentions—being studiously anxious to soothe the alarm aroused by M. Gambetta's recent remarks. The *République Française* has followed suit, protesting against the insinuations of the Teutonic Press, and declaring that no such threatening language is used in France as in the German Parliamentary tribune. The *France*, too, describes war as a Prussian trade, peace as a French one, while in the meantime M. Bert has made a most injudiciously inflammatory speech at Auxerre, reminding his hearers of Charles I.'s last words, "Remember."

The central and southern provinces have suffered severely from storms, which reached their height round Lyons. Buildings and trees were demolished, and much loss of life is reported.—A new department, the Seine Maritime, will probably be constituted, with Havre as the capital.—The Siamese Ambassadors have been in PARIS, and have presented the Order of the White Elephant to M. Grévy by proxy, the President being on his holiday.

GERMANY has not yet lost her freshly-roused animus against France, and Prince Bismarck's organ, the *North German Gazette*, has again attacked M. Gambetta's Cherbourg speech, declaring, however, its satisfaction that the ex-Dictator spoke in his own name, and not in that of France.

RUSSIA.—General relief is felt at the change from Dictatorship to the milder régime, augured by the Czar's recent ukase. The decree is construed as an admission that Nihilism for the present is scotched, and that the extraordinary measures adopted since the recent outbreak are no longer needful, while General Melikoff's appointment as Minister of the Interior promises that clemency will prevail for the future. In particular every one is specially grateful for the abolition of the obnoxious Third Section of Secret Police. Indeed, it is announced that within the last four months 115 people have either been freed or received lighter punishment, while the two Nihilists lately condemned to death at Kieff have had their sentences commuted to life imprisonment. Nevertheless 1,696 individuals still remain under police supervision.

The Czar received the Chinese Ambassadors on Sunday, and the Marquis Tseng was greatly pleased with his audience. Thanks to the Ambassador's intervention, the unlucky negotiator of the Kuldja Treaty—Chung How—has been released.

INDIA AND AFGHANISTAN.—A sortie of the British troops from Candahar took place on the 16th. Details are scanty, but we learn that the Candahari troops had proved so troublesome by attacking the Burdourance and Cabul Gates, that the garrison at last issued forth and thoroughly beat off the enemy, though with heavy loss. A hundred and eighty British soldiers were killed, as also Brigadier-General Brooke, Captain Cruickshank, Major, Trench, Colonel Newport, Lieutenants Stevenson (or Stayner), March, and Wood, and the Rev. Mr. Gordon; Colonel Nimmo, Major Vandeleur, and Lieutenant Wood being severely wounded. The latest news dates from Saturday last, when the city was entirely invested by the Candahari and Ghilzai troops, the Cabulis being encamped three miles off round Ayoub Khan, on the Herat road. Shells were being thrown into Candahar and some sharpshooting was going on, but little or no damage was done. Happily General Roberts will soon be at hand, as a letter from Colonel Tanner at Khelat-i-Ghilzai announces that the relieving force was four marches off on Friday last, and expected to reach Khelat on Tuesday. General Roberts would then push on at once, and hoped to arrive before Candahar on Sunday. As far as we know at present the column has advanced without hindrance, and if hard up for provisions will find plenty at Khelat. In his turn General Phayre had received all his reinforcements from India last Saturday, and had gone to Khojak to arrange for his advance. He has also sent a messenger to Khelat-i-Ghilzai to concert with General Roberts for a simultaneous attack. Much agitation prevails among the tribes in the Pishin Valley, and though

they will hardly seriously oppose General Phayre, they may harass the British rear considerably. The road, however, will be guarded by a succession of posts established from Quetta to Chaman.

General Stewart and his forces from Cabul reached Jellalabad on Saturday without opposition, and the General is now at Lundi Kotal, arranging for the occupation of the Khyber. Although the heat has been severe—100 deg. in quarters and 115 deg. in the tents at Jellalabad—the troops have not materially suffered, but the hottest part of the route—the Khyber—is yet to come. Here the neighbourhood is much excited by the preaching of a fanatical Moolah, while a further objection to the British occupation of the Pass lies in the lack of water. The brigades have now been broken up into regiments, and as soon as the British leave Jellalabad, both the fort and the remaining stores will be handed over to the Afghans. Abdurrahman does not seem very confident of his new subjects, for he has not yet left the Sherpur fortifications. Slight disturbances have occurred in Cabul, and the tribesmen have been fighting over the stores left by the British. Meanwhile there are numerous alarmist reports respecting the collusion of the new Ameer with Russia, and the case is thought to be strengthened by the coming visit to Abdurrahman of the Indian Prince Ram Chunder, a relative of Nana Sahib, who has long lived in Russia.

UNITED STATES.—The Presidential contest has already occasioned riots, for at Coffeeville, Mississippi, the Democrats and Greenbacks came to blows, and after some loss of life were only dispersed by the military. Both the Democratic candidates for the Presidency and Vice-Presidency have published their letters of acceptance; but General Garfield is at present mute. Meanwhile President Hayes has gone to the Pacific Coast, which is now visited for the first time by a President in office.

Texas, Brownsville and Matamoros, at the mouth of the Rio Grande, have been devastated by a fearful tornado, which also destroyed much shipping.—The Sioux Indians show signs of submission; 1,000 have surrendered to the military at Fort Keogh, and as many more are expected to follow.

MISCELLANEOUS.—In ITALY the Pope has held a Consistory, at which he vehemently condemned the Belgian Government, praising the clergy for their zeal, and declaring that the injuries done to the Church were not confined to that country. He also nominated numerous Bishops, and spoke on the situation of the Catholics in England and Germany. Cardinal Nina has been ill with typhoid fever. Much annoyance is still felt with France about Tunis, and the Italians are trying to persuade the Bey to refuse the concession to the French.—BELGIUM is still celebrating her patriotic fêtes. A grand banquet has been given to the English Municipality, a splendid historical cortège has been parading Brussels, and a torch-light procession has taken place.



THE Queen, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Leopold were to leave the Isle of Wight on Thursday for their autumn trip to Scotland, where the Court will probably remain until November. Her Majesty and the Princess would travel from Gosport in a special London and North Western train, and would reach Balmoral on Friday morning. On Saturday afternoon Her Majesty and the Princess Beatrice crossed over to Portsmouth in the *Alberta* to visit the troopship *Junna*; an account of the visit will be found in our Illustration article. Prince Leopold arrived at Osborne from London in the afternoon. On Sunday Her Majesty and the Princess Beatrice attended Divine Service at Osborne, the Rev. George Connor, Vicar of Newport and Chaplain in Ordinary to Her Majesty, officiating. In the afternoon the Prince and Princess of Wales lunched with Her Majesty. On Monday the Princesses Victoria and Louise of Schleswig-Holstein lunched with Her Majesty, and in the afternoon Her Majesty visited the Princess of Wales on board the *Osborne* in Cowes Roads. Next day the Queen gave audience to the Judge-Advocate-General. Lord Granville visited Her Majesty on Wednesday. The Queen has presented the ex-Empress Eugénie with pictures of the chargers belonging to Napoléon III. and the Prince Imperial, painted by Mr. E. Burton Barber, who has been painting several of Her Majesty's dogs and horses.

The Prince and Princess of Wales are still in the Isle of Wight. Last week there was a four-oared galley race between the boats of the Royal yachts, the *Victoria* and *Albert* and the *Osborne*. The *Osborne's* boat, in which was Prince George of Wales, and in which Lord Charles Beresford took the stroke oar, won. The Prince and Princess of Wales witnessed the race from a steam launch, which followed the boats over the course.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh are now in Coburg, where they will stay some time. The Duke has accepted the presidency of the Leeds Musical Festival Committee.



THE BISHOPS OF THE EPISCOPAL SCOTCH CHURCH have sent a petition to the House of Commons against the admission of Atheists to Parliament.

THE ENGLISH PILGRIMAGE TO LOURDES, which we announced last week, has been postponed for a year, Cardinal Manning being of opinion that, if it were carried out at the present time, the journey would be liable to a political interpretation.

THE BISHOP OF MANCHESTER, preaching last Sunday at St. Thomas's, Red Bank, protested vigorously against so much attention being paid to "disreputable arguments and questionable points of doctrine" in the present state of society. He agreed with Mr. John Bright that men were "weary of dogma." They were weary of it, as fulminated again and again from pulpits; but he did not believe that Mr. Bright meant that men were weary of those great truths which were the foundation of all Christian hope and faith.

IRISH APPARITIONS.—The alleged supernatural appearances at Knock, which were first reported about this time last year, no longer stand alone. At Mount St. Vincent, in Limerick, on Sunday, the 14th inst., the Virgin and Infant Saviour, resting on a cloud supported by two angels, are reported to have been seen by some two hundred children belonging to the convent orphanage, remaining visible for about ten minutes, and next day the Virgin appeared again to the children, and was also seen by one of the nuns. It is further stated that the children's account of the vision tallied even to the description of the rosary held by the Virgin, which they said was made of large white beads strung very far apart. Other members of the community to whom this vision was not visible saw, however, wonderful globes of light, of various colours, in the air. A similar manifestation is reported to have occurred at Ballyragget, where the apparition of the Virgin and Child is stated to have been seen by a number of worshippers in

a church on the night of Wednesday, last week, and subsequently by other persons outside the church. Knock itself continues to be much visited by pilgrims from all parts of the United Kingdom, and also by some from America.



PROMENADE CONCERTS.—The lovers of music for its own sake, independently of surrounding circumstances, have little cause of complaint against Mr. F. H. Cowen. The young English composer, and now established conductor, puts the fine orchestra at his command to the best uses. There was a very good programme on the last "English" night, including among other things the "Dance of Nymphs and Reapers" from Mr. Sullivan's *Tempest* music, composed while a "Mendelssohn Scholar" at Leipzig, before he, with other English aspirants (who might advantageously have pursued their studies at home), became indoctrinated in the new school, at one time virtually headed by Schumann, but now represented in a manner that Schumann would not have tolerated, and that Mr. Sullivan, to his credit be it said, has, as his best known compositions testify, repudiated. Then there was the orchestral *Suite* of Mr. F. Corder, another "Mendelssohn scholar," and another pupil of our Royal Academy of Music. This *Suite* had already been made known through the agency of the Crystal Palace Concerts—at which, from time to time, almost everything may be heard, good, bad, or indifferent. Side by side with it was Mr. Harold Thomas's concert-overture, *Mountain, Lake, and Moorland*, which has one thing, if no other, in common with Beethoven's "Pastoral Symphony"—that it is a chronicle of impressions rather than an attempted picture. Both works were welcome, as coming from the pens of talented English musicians. There is a marked difference, however, between them, Mr. Corder aiming much more at the "descriptive" in his *Suite* than Mr. Thomas in his overture. At the same time it is but fair to admit that we prefer Mr. Thomas, contemplative, at "Mountain, Lake, and Moorland," to Mr. Corder, eager to paint in vivid colours all he witnessed in the Black Forest ("Im Schwarzwalde"—for such is the title he adopts)—from Sunrise ("Sonnenaufgang") to "Evening at the Inn" ("Abends in Wirthshause"). There were other things in the first part (which began with Balfe's spirited overture to the *Siege of Rochelle*); but the most important have been named. The second part began with a selection from Mr. Cowen's cantata, *The Rose Maiden*, ingeniously put together by Mr. Alfred Austin, composer of the *Fire King* and the *Camp* overture. A remarkably good performance of Beethoven's fourth symphony (in B flat) was the significant feature at Monday's concert. The No. 5 (C minor) and No. 6 ("Pastoral") are to follow in immediate succession; and after them, Nos. 7 and 8 (in A and F), neither very familiar to mixed audiences. The Classical Night (Wednesday) had several features of interest. The symphony was Mendelssohn's A major ("Italian") admirably executed, the initiatory overture being Weber's *Ruler of the Spirits* (so-called). In addition to these we had the piquant and delicately instrumented *Danse des Sylphes*, from the *Faust* of Berlioz; the overture and incidental music written by Schumann for Byron's *Manfred*—the composer's own favourite work, about which (see Wasielewski) he once said to a friend—"I never devoted myself to any work with such boundless love and power as to *Manfred*," and Mendelssohn's *Rondo* in B minor for pianoforte and orchestra, the leading part in which was extremely well played by Miss Josephine Lawrence, formerly a pupil of Madame Arabella Goddard. The second part of the concert could hardly have opened more agreeably than with the delightful ballet-music from Auber's *Gustave III.*, which, compared with the ballet music to which we have been accustomed of late, is a feast of melody. The vocal music during the week has been excellent, and the singers—Mesdames Patey, Antoinette Sterling, and Osgood, Misses Anna Williams, Orridge, Annie Marriott, and Mary Davies, Messrs. Edward Lloyd, Frank Boyle, and Maybrick—have done it full justice.

HOPES FOR "PARSIFAL."—During May, June, and July thirty new members enrolled themselves in the "Bayreuth Patronage Association." They belong to various towns in Germany and abroad. By the payment of forty-five marks down, or an instalment of fifteen marks for 1880 (the whole sum, of course, to be made up in due time, or otherwise the instalment to be forfeited), members are entitled to the privilege of attending the performance of the new "Festival Play," *Parsifal*, in the year 1882. The Theatre Fund has received 1,000 marks from the Universal Musical Association of Germany, and 1,745 marks, through exceptional offerings, from the "faithful," who religiously look upon Wagner and his doctrines as representing the only legitimate gospel. Were ever before the true interests of Art advanced by such means? Beethoven never asked for subscriptions all over the world in order to propagate his immortal symphonies, quartets, and sonatas. He took what he could get for them from the publishers, and there was an end of it. The Wagnerian system of soliciting alms is becoming preposterous. If people only knew of what kind of stuff this *Parsifal* is made they would open their eyes a little. Instead of the chaste Percival of our own Arthurian legend, we have simply a boobey; and as for the nondescript Kundry, virtual heroine of the drama—Oh! The less said the better.

WAIFS.—The operatic season at Berlin opened on the 24th inst. with *Fidelio*. The Opera House being in process of repair, the performance took place at the Royal Theatre.—Mlle. Vanzandt, who has made quite a reputation at the Paris Opéra Comique by her performance of Mignon, in the well-known opera of Ambrose Thomas, is engaged to sing next month at the Theatre Royal, in Copenhagen.—Madame Marcella Sembrich, Mr. Gye's new *prima donna*, is engaged for twelve performances during the coming season at St. Petersburg.—M. Gounod's recent visit to Ostend, was specially memorialised by a concert got up in his honour.—At the celebration of the Calderon Centenary in Madrid there is to be a "tournament" of Bards, after the manner of the "Sangerkrieg auf Wartburg" in *Tannhäuser*.—The Emperor of Austria has conferred the Francis-Joseph Cross on Hans Richter, the distinguished conductor.—Miss Bessie Richards has played with great success in a concert at Aix-les-Bains, at which Madame Christine Nilsson was present.—Among the recent performances of Mr. Carl Rosa's company was an English version of Flotow's *Stradella*, in which Mr. Joseph Maas, as the hero, obtained a new and marked success.

"HILL-WOMEN."—It is an unpleasant fact, and one that is constantly thrusting forward its unwelcome self for recognition, that when the social fabric comes to be closely scanned we are not nearly so perfectly civilised as we assume to be. It has been always admitted that the most repulsive feature of barbarian existence is the brutal treatment of the womenkind by the male savage, and the degrading offices he habitually imposes on her. It is doubtful, however, if throughout the entire world of savagery it would be possible to find "sisters and wives" more shamefully employed than they are in a dozen different spots in and about London,—wherever there is a "dust-yard," indeed, an open space generally on the banks of a canal hired by the parish contractor as a repository for

his collection of dust-bin and scavenging produce. It is not a pretty picture at the best of times, but with the thermometer marking eighty-five in the shade, and in a dead calm of sultriness so oppressive that the very coal-heavers on the barge are unfaithful to the traditional "fantail," and for coolness' sake wear their cotton handkerchiefs wiped round their reeking craniums, the spectacle is hideous of a gang of women—mere girls of fourteen, married women and mothers, and grimy old grandmothers, whose hair is as gray as the ashes they dabble in—toiling and perspiring at the sieves and sorting heaps. They are called "hill women," and each woman's work is to take into a large sieve, a couple of large shovelful at a time, a portion of the malodorous mound, constantly replenished by the frequently-arriving laden dust-carts, and to "sort" it with her hands. She stands knee-deep in sifted dust, and she wears girt about her waist a coarse sack, and in front of her a sort of buffer of rags or other material, against which she jars the heavy sieve to spread its contents evenly over the wires. With the dexterity of a conjurer, she eliminates the useless from the useful. There are cabbage leaves and stumps and broken crockery, and mouldy bread and rags and bones, and broken glass and scraps of paper, and half bricks and clinkers; and she has separate receptacles all round about her, and behind as well as before, and using both hands she casts her swift selections over the left shoulder, over the right, under this arm, under that, never missing her mark, and puffing at her short pipe, or cheerfully chirping some song, the while. They are lively enough, poor creatures, and flirt with the best-looking of the young dustmen, and chaff the old ones. Nor, draped in sackcloth and strewn with ashes, are they altogether indifferent to the vanities of their sex. Mouldy bits of gaudy ribbon and cast-off scraps of lace not unfrequently turn up in the sieve, and these are appropriated as private perquisites. They are not, as a rule, laid aside, but stuck under a bit of string that encircles their working headgear, shapeless and battered as an old tin saucepan, and destined to be freshened up and ironed out to do smart duty as the Sunday hat or bonnet. To be sure, it is some satisfaction to find that women so employed do not sink altogether to the brute condition, but it is none the less amazing, with so many champions of women and children in the field, that such things should go on, if not in the heart of the City, within a rifle shot of it.

A BIT OF A WORKMAN.—A few days since there appeared as witnesses in a "police case" two individuals who described themselves respectively as a "rough-stuff cutter" and a "paste-fitter." "I never before heard of such trades," remarked the Magistrate; "what is a paste-fitter? Somebody in the baking and confectionery business, I suppose." But his Worship was all abroad in his conjecture. "Paste-fitting," it presently was explained, was "a branch of the boot trade," as was "rough stuff cutting," and "clicking" and "lasting" and "closing" and "sole-sewing" and "finishing." Six men, it was said, each taking his "portion" of a boot, could turn out—with the aid of machinery in both cases—almost double as much work as another six working on the old-fashioned plan, which was that of the shoemaker "sticking to his last," from the time he laid the "inner-sole" thence until the completion of the perfect article. And although this may be a great convenience from a mechanical and commercial point of view, it is easy to see that it is bad alike for the public and for the workman. In the old times a shoemaker was looked on as one who, by virtue of apprenticeship and the teaching of a competent master, had acquired the art and mystery of making a fair-looking and easy-fitting pair of leathern coverings for the feet. Under the modern "portioning" system, however, to apprentice a lad with a view to his becoming an entire bootmaker would be a waste of patience and premium as well, as simple arithmetical calculation will show. It is possible to divide the making of a boot into six portions, every one of which is regarded as "a trade by itself" yielding good wages, and it stands to reason that in three years a lad could or should be able to make himself as perfect in that one branch as he could hope to do, as regards the six branches, in seven years. This, as far as it goes, may be all very well; but a general adoption of the system must eventually result in a falling-away from the ancient and honourable institution of apprenticeship as a means of qualifying a lad to become a "craftsman," and as one who, go where he may, can single-handed prove his right to be so considered. What on earth is the use of a "paste-fitter" or a "laster" without the other half-dozen "portioners" to contribute their part? A man might as reasonably call himself a bricklayer because he is able to sift sand to make mortar. It is the same with the modern tailor as with the shoemaker. It used to be libellously said that it took nine tailors to make a man, but under the "portioning" system it certainly takes nine men to make one tailor. There are "collar hands" and "basters" and "pressers" and "button-hole workers" and "finishers after machine," and goodness only knows what besides, and if, as regards boots or coats, the result of all this piece-work or patching is not a "harmonious whole," who can wonder?



AGRICULTURAL RETURNS.—The agricultural returns of Great Britain for 1880 show the extent of land under wheat to be 2,909,148 acres, being an increase of 18,904, or 0.7 per cent., on 1879, and a decrease of 309,269, or 8.6 per cent., on 1878; under barley 2,467,831, showing a decrease of 199,345, or 7.5 per cent., on 1879, and of 1,821, or 0.1 per cent., on 1878; and under oats there is an increase of 5.3 per cent. over 1879, and of 3.6 per cent. over 1878. Potatoes likewise show an increase throughout, the total being 550,931, or 11.8 per cent. over 1879, and 8.4 per cent. over 1878. Hops showed a marked decrease, the acres being 66,737, or a decrease of 1.4 per cent. on 1879, and 7 per cent. on 1878. The cattle returns show an increase of 1 per cent. over 1879 and 3 per cent. over 1878. Sheep 5.4 per cent. under 1879, and 4.8 per cent. under 1878. Pigs exhibit a decrease of 4.3 per cent. on 1879, and no less than 19.4 per cent. on 1878. The recovery of breadth in the wheat acreage is distinctly satisfactory; while the sheep showing under a million decrease, when the deaths from fluke were believed to be nearly two millions, shows a nominal increase, and an early, if only partial, reparation of special and unusual loss. These returns by the Government are also satisfactory, as showing the land is not going out of cultivation, the number of acres as arable in 1879 and 1880 being nearly the same.—An error started in *The Times*, that the numbers of cattle are less by 90,000 than in 1879, should be corrected, there being an increase in the numbers this year by 50,000.

SUCCESSFUL AGRICULTURE.—We give below the most remarkable series of crops ever grown on arable land in this or any country. If Mr. Prout's farm is what is called *The Farmer*, a "curiosity of agriculture," it is all the more remarkable for having yielded this season full crops that will compare with the best of others grown under the usual rotation. Produced at a total cost of 8s. per acre, the value in 1880 is over rather than under 10s. on the whole number of acres; yielding thus a good profit to husbandry. We give the following by Mr. Prout's authority, as the series of crops on the various fields:—*Wellfield*: wheat, clover, 4 wheat, barley, 2 sainfoin; *Crossfield*: wheat, clover, 4 wheat, clover,

wheat, 3 barley; *Dudley*: wheat, clover, 8 wheat; *White Moor*: wheat, clover, and barley, 3 wheat, 6 barley; *Hornfield*: 2 wheat, barley, 3 wheat, 3 oats, clover, 2 wheat; *Covercroft*: wheat, clover, 3 wheat, tares, wheat, barley, clover, 2 wheat; *Blackacre*: 2 wheat, oats, wheat, oats, wheat, 2 barley, clover, 3 wheat; *Broadfield*: 3 wheat, clover, 2 wheat, oats, wheat, barley, wheat; *Brookfield*: wheat, clover, 2 wheat, 3 barley, wheat, 2 barley; *Parkspring*: barley, wheat, barley, 3 wheat, clover, 4 wheat, 2 barley; *Eight Acres*: clover, 2 wheat, 2 barley, oats, wheat; *Beadles*: 4 wheat, clover, 2 wheat, 2 barley, oats. Such a harvest roll is unique. How the farm is worked the agricultural world has often been told.

HARVEST ESTIMATES.—The *Agricultural Gazette* has collected returns which give the following percentages, and which compare as follows with other reports collected by the *Mark Lane Express*:

	Wheat.	Over Average.	Average.	Under Average.
<i>Agricultural Gazette.</i>	11	59	30	
<i>Mark Lane Express.</i>	10	55	35	

The other crops are slightly over an average.

THE PRICE OF THIS YEAR'S ENGLISH CORN.—The first samples of this year's wheat sold in London, Suffolk, and Sussex realised about 57s. per quarter in each case. A few days later some new wheat at Newbury made 55s. From these currencies there was a rapid decline. On Saturday last there were samples of new wheat offered at Cambridge as low as 40s., and from 44s. to 46s. was a very fair price. New barley made from 36s. to 44s. At Chesterfield rather better prices prevailed, there being very few new samples. At Dorchester new wheat made 42s. to 45s. At Oxford new white made 44s. to 48s., new red 42s. to 44s. per quarter. Standing wheat has been sold in several cases at from 8s. to 12s. per acre. The prices above given certainly promise cheap bread, but they do not offer to the farmer much profit from the fair or good harvests of the present year.

STUBBLES.—Sportsmen may like September to show a clear stretch of stubble over arable land, but farmers nowadays cannot stop for sentimental considerations, even where the sentiment, as in the case of sport, is one in which they themselves very strongly share. Any fields already cleared of oats, rye, beans, or peas, should be immediately ploughed up for turnips or mustard. If mustard be sown now there will be a good crop for sheep-feed by mid-October. And even when farmers do not keep sheep, they should employ the so-far-wasted interval between cereal harvest and seed time. A quickly-growing crop, dug in at the end of October, makes a splendid manure for November-sowing of wheat.

WAGES FOR FARM WORK.—At York Market, on Saturday last, a large number of men attended to be hired for farm work. Strong labourers, knowing how to thatch, were engaged at a sovereign a week, while less expert hands obtained from 14s. to 17s. Boys for assisting the machines and for binding the corn got from 8s. to 12s. per week; but, thanks to the School Board, boys for farm work now are young men, and expect almost adults' wages.

HOES will not be a very large crop, but they are a great improvement on 1879. In Kent the Brambling and Golding varieties have done very well, and an average crop of Jones' Grapes and Colegates is expected. Some of the gardens are platty, and there is a good deal of mould in various parts. A good deal of hop-picking will be done before August is over this year. The nights have not been warm enough of late. Some districts will probably have a yield of half-a-ton to the acre, but if the mean yield be 7½ cwt. in Kent farmers will be satisfied. There is a fair crop in Worcestershire, despite the mould and blight induced by the July rains. In Germany the yield of hops is generally large.



REALLY great men are greatest in the bosom of their families; and we know so much less of Guizot than we do of his rival Thiers that it is especially delightful to have him set before us, not only as he showed himself in his letters to relations and intimate friends, but also as he was at home at Val Richer, where three generations lived in harmony, under one roof à la mode française. This Madame de Witt has done in "Mons. Guizot in Private Life" (Hurst and Blackett). She begins at the beginning, describing the love-match of André-François Guizot and Sophie Bonical, both members of old Protestant families of Nîmes. Guizot, the father of the statesman, though an earnest lover of liberty, fell a victim to the Reign of Terror. Of the gendarme who arrested him, and who was anxious for him to escape, he asked: "Are you married?" "Yes, I have two children," was the reply. "So have I," said the prisoner, "but your life would pay for mine; so let us go on." "You inherit your father's talents," Madame Guizot often used to say to her son; she might have added: "You inherit his noble nature." To his mother also he owed much. Her courage under misfortune, her passionate devotion to her sons, and her position in the joint household, all show how different she was from ordinary women. The revolution of 1848, which drove Guizot into exile, gave her her death-blow. She died in the little Brompton house in which he had gathered his family together, and her death was bitterly felt by the son to whom she had been so much more than most mothers. Madame de Witt wisely leaves her father to tell his own story. The book is chiefly made up of extracts from letters—most of them to his children, many to his grandchildren, for the author of the French History for children was an excellent children's correspondent. The value of timely guidance was never better illustrated than in the relations between young Guizot, a law-student in Paris, and M. Stapfer, the Swiss Minister. Greater men than Guizot have failed because at life's outset they lacked such a friend. Stapfer introduced him to literary society, such as it was under the Empire; and from Stapfer's friend, M. Suard, he heard how Mlle. de Meulan, whose pen had been the support of her mother and sister, was stricken with illness in the midst of her work. Guizot, then twenty years of age, finished that very evening the article for the *Publiciste* which she had left half-written, and for a fortnight he went on writing for her without making himself known. By and by acquaintance ripened into affection, and their married life was a most happy one despite the great disparity of years and the difference of birth and education. Before long M. de Fontanes created for Guizot's special behoof a Professorship of Modern History. Then came the affair which fastened on him the nickname of "the Man of Ghent;" and in 1819 he was Assistant Home Secretary under the Duke Decazes. In 1827 his wife died; and in little more than a year he married her niece, daughter of one of the Naples Dillons. He needed a literary helpmeet, and his new wife began by "wading through the correspondence which editing the *Révue Française* involved." Their life was one of unbroken affection. One of his most touching letters is his account of his first sight of the sea (he was forty-three years old), and of his mingled rapture at the new sensation and pain that his wife was not there to share it with him. But there is fun in him as well as pathos. How he chuckles as he tells his little Pauline about his winning the sweepstakes at Ascot, and getting into the Queen's bedroom at midnight! The whole man—tender, playful, affectionate in private life, in public intensely aristocratic in the true sense of the word, seemingly stern, yet really sensitive (the Franco-Prussian war quite broke him down)—comes out in this volume. Everybody will read

it, and everybody will rise from it with a higher and truer estimate of the French character. Thiers and Guizot were both southerners. They began, the former once said, "as two newspaper writers who hadn't a halfpenny." Their career was as honourable to their country as to themselves; and this volume proves that Mr. Senior was right when he said: "M. Guizot is never greater or more amiable than in his own family."

Yet another series, this time of "Episodes of French History" (Sampson Low).—The book before us is Charlemagne and the Carolingians, and M. Guizot's name is warrant for its being correct as well as readable. It is edited from Guizot's "History of France" by M. Gustave Masson, who ought to know better, Mr. Freeman will say, than to teach the Harrow boys to miscall Charles the Great and the Karlings. If, however, he can induce boys to take an interest in French history, and to unravel the tangle which preceded the establishment of the Capets, he will be doing a good work; and the book is got up in a way to attract such boys as are fond of sensational pictures. The map is very good, and solves several difficulties; we can't understand the name Neustria unless we remember that there was, lying east and south of it, an Austria containing not one inch of the territory which now bears the name, but all the Rhine and Moselle valleys, with their great cities. Still a short explanation would not be out of place; for instance, few boys (or men) are likely to know how the old Narbonensis came to be called *Gothia*. M. Guizot's book is a French "Tales of a Grandfather," lively yet accurate; describing, for instance, most carefully Charles's system of government. Naturally Fastrada and the unsatisfactory daughters sink into the background in a work of this kind; but we have plenty about Hincmar and Eginhard and Alcuin; and, later on, about Eudes and Judith and Lothair. Perhaps the most picturesque bit in the volume is the defeat and death of Morvan the Breton by the troops of Louis the Debonnaire. The notes are valuable, containing several examples of half-Latin and early French. This first instalment promises well for what cannot fail to be an interesting and useful series.

Different in many respects from the ordinary travellers' companion is the "Tourists' Guide to the Continent," issued by the Great Eastern Railway Company (125, Fleet Street). The tourist who turns to this little work for the usual guide-book information will be disappointed. Money, cab-fares, statistics, and archaeology find no place here, but instead there are a series of chatty and bright little social, descriptive, and historical sketches of the chief tourist centres in Holland, Germany, Switzerland, and Italy. The information is correct as far as it goes, and the lightness of the style makes the "Guide" pleasant to read.

Those who intend to spend their summer holidays in Scotland will find the west coast route fully described in the elaborate illustrated and descriptive time-table of the London and North Western Railway Company. In addition to very complete time-tables, and a good map, several pages are devoted to an account of the places of interest upon the Caledonian Railway.

A trustworthy clue to the railway system of the metropolis is to be obtained in the "Improved District Railway Map," published by W. J. Adams and Sons, 59, Fleet Street. The effect of the cover is completely destroyed by the absurd distortion in the representation of well-known London buildings and monuments.

With reference to the notice in our last issue of "Our Own Country," Messrs. Cassell, Petter, and Galpin ask us to state that a description of Oxford will appear in the next or third volume, and also that an index will be supplied with the entire work when completed.

Messrs. G. Rowney and Co. send us a copy of their lithographic reproduction of Robert Beyschlag's picture, entitled "Psyche." The tones, whilst bright, are particularly soft and harmonious, and altogether it is one of the most successful and pleasing pictures in this process which we have seen.



FENIAN THREATENING LETTERS having recently been received by Lord Oranmore and Browne, a footman named Donovan, in the employ of Dr. Tegar, of Jermyn Street, has been arrested on suspicion of being the writer. He was charged at Hammersmith on Monday, and committed for trial without bail, although the only evidence against him seems to have been that they were written on notepaper similar to that used by his master, and to which he had access.

THE MARKING AT WIMBLEDON.—The court-martial on Sergeant Marshman is still going on, most of the evidence being of a technical character, and all of it being taken with wearisome minuteness of detail. Amongst the witnesses who have been examined during the week is Private Runtz, of the London Rifle Brigade, whose prophetic declaration as to the number of marks that would be credited to him for the Olympic prize led to the prosecution. On Thursday last week Lieutenant Edye, the prisoner's "friend," stated that he had exhausted the savings of fourteen years in his defence, and asked the President to request the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty to assist him with funds. The reply was that if the request was put in writing it would be forwarded.

ANOTHER WIMBLEDON SCANDAL.—About 10,000 rounds of Government ammunition, seized by the police at a house at Knightsbridge, have been traced to the possession of a sergeant employed by the National Rifle Association at Wimbledon, who, it is said, claims it as his legitimate property, it being "a surplus" left on his hands at the close of the meeting.

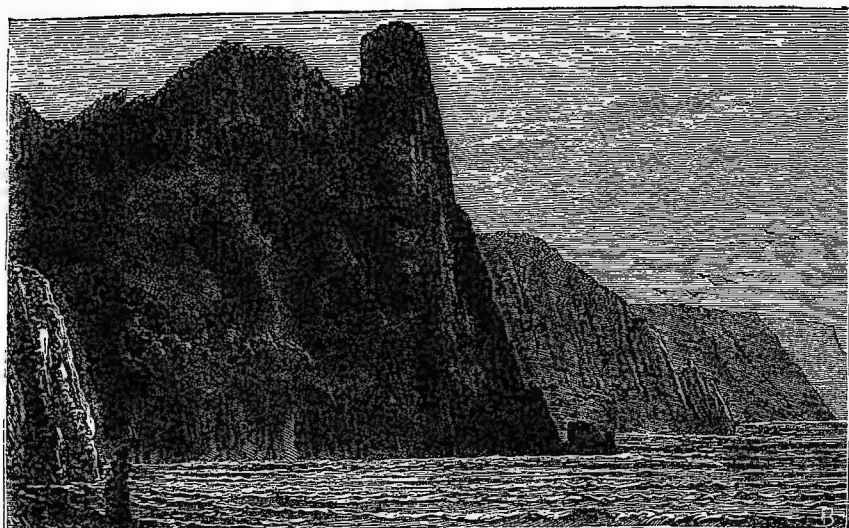
SIR JOHN LUBBOCK'S RESIDENCE in High Elms Park, Downe, was last week visited by burglars, who considerably refrained from plundering his museum, and contented themselves with carrying off a clock, a set of billiard balls, and a portrait set in pearls.

THE TICHBORNE CASE.—The Attorney-General has stated that he will consent to the case of "Castro v. Regina" being submitted to the House of Lords.—Jean Luie, who has just been released after serving his term of imprisonment for perjury, has written a long letter to Mr. M. E. Kenealy, re-asserting his evidence as to the rescue of the *Bella* men (among whom was the "Claimant"). He declares that his statement on oath is "true to the very letter," and expresses his determination to prove it by facts, if he is spared by Providence a little time.

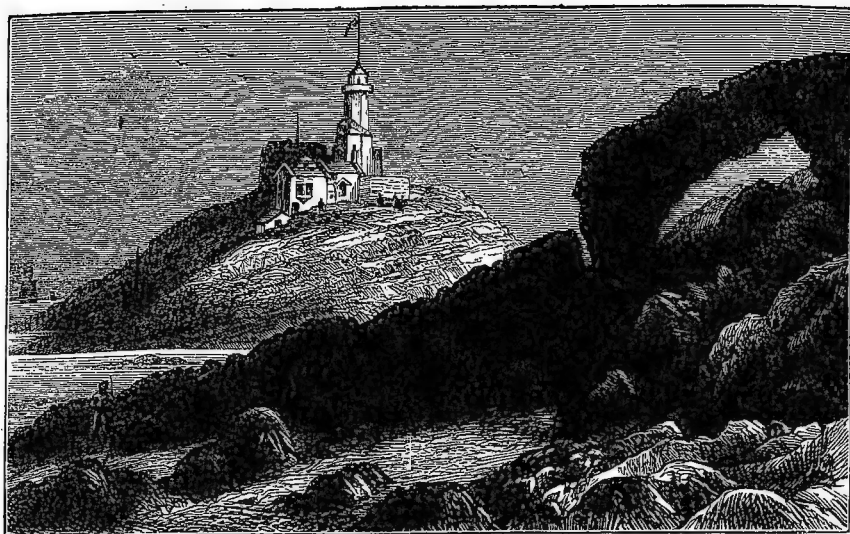
"WE DON'T WANT TO FIGHT."—Mr. Macdermott, the well-known music-hall singer, was the other day summoned for assaulting a gentleman named Snook, who complained that he had been knocked down on the floor of a cigar-shop, and rolled out into the street. It was shown, however, that Mr. Snook was the aggressor, and the charge was dismissed.

A REMARKABLE SENTENCE.—According to the police reports in two daily papers, Mr. Bushby, the Worship Street magistrate, the other day committed an alleged beggar for trial on a charge of being "an idle and disorderly person, and sent him to the House of Correction 'to hard labour until his trial.' There must surely be some mistake here.

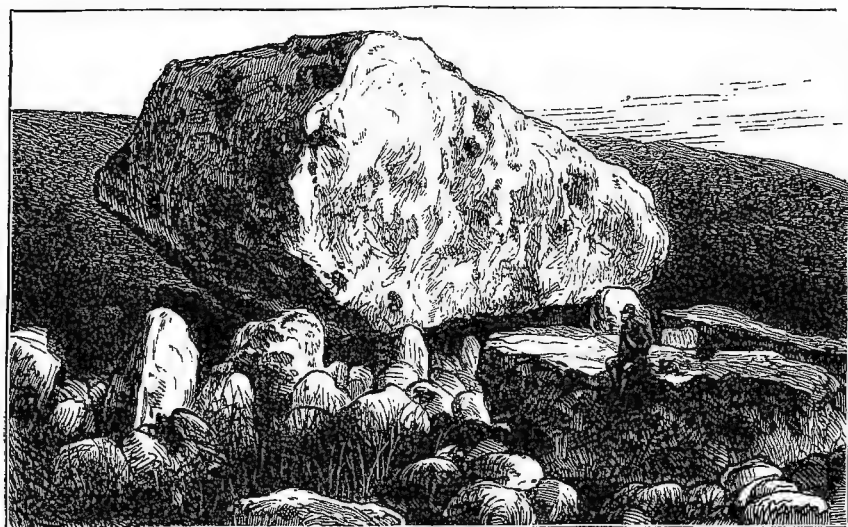
A SINGULAR ACTION was last week brought in the Brighton County Court, a woman suing her son for board, lodging, and money lent. (Continued on page 218.)



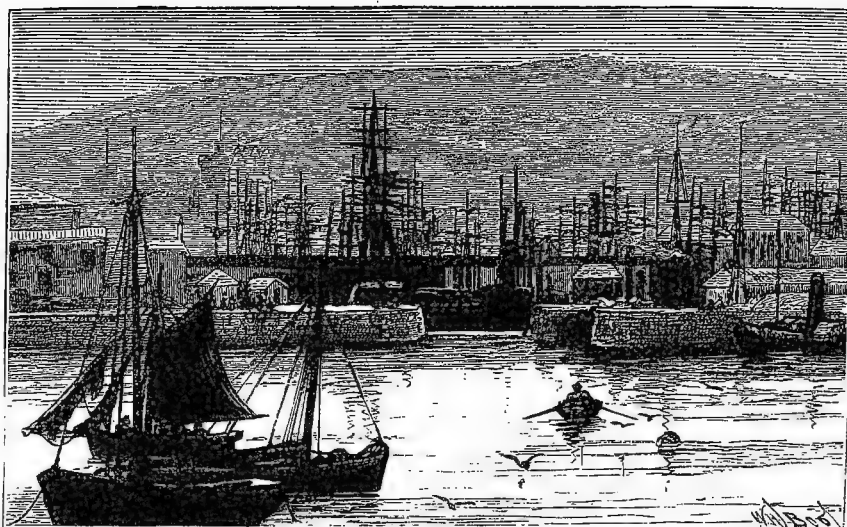
HIGH TOR, PENMAEN GOWER



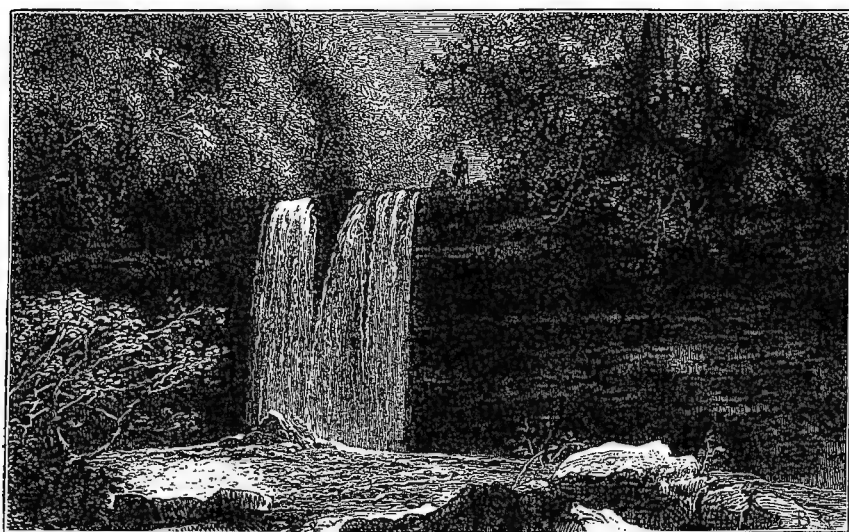
THE MUMBLES LIGHTHOUSE



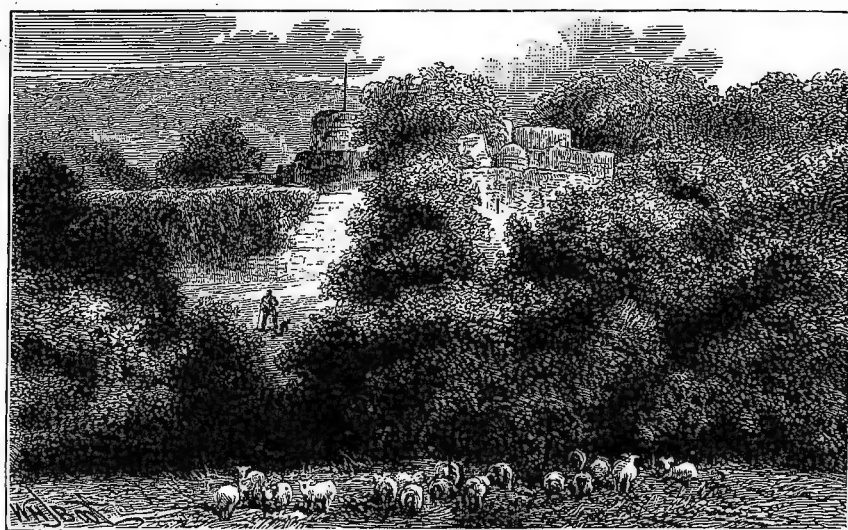
ARTHUR'S STONE



SWANSEA HARBOUR



WATERFALL, VALE OF NEATH



PENRICE CASTLE



RIVER CAVE, VALE OF NEATH



VILLAGE AND BAY OF OXWICH



DRAWN BY LUKE FILDÉS, A.R.A.

The girl clings silently to Donato's arm.

LORD BRACKENBURY: A Novel.

By AMELIA B. EDWARDS,

Author of "Barbara's History," "Debenham's Vow," &c.

CHAPTER LV.

"FRIEND PETER"

WE have seen how the winter months were spent by Lancelot Brackenbury; how, living a hermit-life among the ruins of Old Court, he drudged manfully though his multitudinous duties, and became, in very act and deed, his brother's successor. For Winifred Savage, the time went by more monotonously, but, on the whole, more happily. The woman's patience, the woman's adaptability to circumstances, were hers. She found herself, as it were, landed for awhile upon a quiet plateau whence she could look back upon the years that were gone, and forward to the years that were to come. And though her burden hitherto had not been exceptionally heavy, nor her path very thickly set with thorns; yet some thorns there had been, and some weight of burden; and at all events she was weary. So, being weary, she found it good and pleasant thus to rest awhile half-way between the old life and the new. And in what a peaceful round the days and weeks slipped by, repeating themselves like the refrain of an old-fashioned melody! There were the morning hours of art-study in Herr Krüger's atelier; the afternoon walks with Käthen and Brenda; varied now and then, when the snow was hard, by a sleighing excursion to Schleissheim or Schwaneck; the quiet evenings given up to reading, working, and music; the cheerful meals; the simple worship at morn and even, when with a prayer was begun, and with a hymn was ended, the labour of the day.

But Winifred's happiest hours were those which she spent in her own pretty room—that boudoir-studio, with its windows looking to the Alps, which Lancelot had furnished with all things fair and fitting for her use. Here she loved to sit, reading the books he had given to her; thinking of him; writing to him; dreaming dreams of the happy future; and enjoying a solitude that was never lonely. In that room, whichever way she turned, her eyes rested upon something either beautiful in itself, or beautiful in its association with beauty. On the walls, in plain black frames picked out with gold, hung a few good prints and etchings—the *'Belle Jardinière'* of Raffaele; Michael Angelo's *'Vision of Ezekiel'*; Titian's *'Sacred and Profane Love'*; a *'Coronation of the Virgin'* by Fra Angelico; Albert Dürer's *'Saint Jerome in his Study'*; Turner's *'Little Devil's Bridge'* and *'Norham Castle'* from the *'Liber Studiorum'*. For sculpture, there was a cast of the Venus of Melos, in half life-size; a reduction of the *'Torso of the Belvedere'*, colossal even in miniature; the well-known bust of Augustus in the bloom of his beautiful and serious boyhood; the pathetic head of Germanicus; a mask of the Jupiter of Otricoli;

and a cast of the terrible right hand of Michael Angelo's *'Moses.'* So much for the art that ennobled that homely upstairs room. For music, there was a little white-wood cottage piano of Zurich make; and a pile of small volumes lettered Mozart, Haydn, Mendelssohn, Beethoven, Schubert. For reading, a tiny bookcase stocked with such books as Lancelot was sure she either loved already, or would love when she knew them: Shakespeare first; then Milton, Spenser, Wordsworth; Homer and Plato in translations; Bacon's and Macaulay's Essays; some of Hazlitt, some of De Quincey, some of Leigh Hunt; Schlegel's *'Dramatic Literature';* Sir Joshua Reynolds' *'Discourses';* Flaxman's *'Lectures on Sculpture';* and the first two volumes (being all yet published) of a work called *'Modern Painters,'* about which there was beginning to be much talk just now in the literary and artistic world. When to this catalogue are added the names of those old friends whom Winifred had brought with her from The Grange—Dante, Ariosto, White's *'Selborne,'* Longfellow's *'Hyperion,'* Tennyson's *'In Memoriam,'* and Lane's translation of *'The Arabian Nights'*—it will be seen that she was sufficiently independent of Pastor Kreutzmann's learned shelves downstairs. Then, besides her prints, and her casts, and her books, there was an easel for her use, when she should be disposed to work at home; a writing-table, a reading-desk, a lamp, chairs and a couch covered with shining chintz; the inevitable German stove up in one corner; and on a bracket between the windows, an elaborately carved Swiss clock, like an Oberland chalet, inhabited by the liveliest and most punctual of wooden cuckoos.

There are few pleasanter tasks than that of guiding the footsteps of one whom we dearly love; and Lancelot, while surrounding her with beautiful things, was in fact forming Winifred's taste in many matters of which till now she had known little or nothing. Her scanty education, and the profound retirement in which her three-and-twenty years of life had been spent, excluded her of necessity from the world of Art. She heard no music at Langtreys Grange; she saw no pictures; she had access to only a few books. And yet she was not ignorant. The books were few; but it was surprising how much she had got out of them. It has often been said that to know one good book, and to know it thoroughly, is worth all the slight acquaintance with all the light literature in the world. Now Winifred Savage's few books were of the best. She knew some of them—Dante, Shakespeare, and Milton—pretty nearly by heart; and to be fast friends with any one of these three is in itself a liberal education.

She owed her intimacy with Milton to the classic taste of old Lord Brackenbury, in whose estimation "the poet blind yet bold" stood second to none but Homer. He was wont to say that

he regarded the appreciation or non-appreciation of *'Lycidas'* as the crucial test of a man's ability to enjoy poetry of the highest order; and he made it his especial care so to educate Miss Savage's taste that she should not only feel the majesty of Milton's "mighty line" in *'Paradise Lost,'* but that she should also be sensible of the learned pathos of his Doric elegy. Her copy of Milton was one of his many gifts, and it bore her name in his handwriting on the fly-leaf. For her knowledge of Dante, on the other hand, she was indebted to Cuthbert Brackenbury's rare Italian scholarship. At one time, while as yet their engagement was tacitly understood rather than formally ratified, Winifred used quite regularly to read and analyse, with the young man's help, a page or two of the *'Divina Commedia'* every Wednesday afternoon; that being the day on which he was wont to pay his weekly visit at The Grange. These analytical readings led to the loan of many books from the library at Brackenbury Court; and Winifred, before she was seventeen, had read, or at all events skimmed, the majority of Guicciardini's twenty, and Sismondi's sixteen volumes; to say nothing of Hallam and other writers on mediæval literature.

So much for her Milton and her Dante. These came to her, as "the gifts of fortune," from without; but her Shakespeare, like reading and writing, seemed to come "by nature." It was, at all events, a home-found treasure. In the bottom of a dark and dusty cupboard in a little ground-floor room where the old Squire, Winifred's grandfather, was wont erewhile to keep his accounts, his fishing-tackle, his pipes, tobacco, whips, spurs, ammunition, top-boots, and a miscellaneous collection of foxes' brushes, stuffed birds, and the like, she one day found a precious store of long-forgotten books—some odd volumes of the *'Tatler'* and *'Spectator,'* Boswell's *'Life of Johnson,'* a bundle of early numbers of *'The Gentleman's Magazine,'* a much-thumbed Walton and Cotton's *'Compleat Angler,'* and a battered copy of the Second Folio of Shakespeare, dated 1632. It was such a shabby old book, so worm-eaten, dog-eared and crooked, that it was a wonder it had not long since gone to light the fires, or old Squire Langtreys pipes.

The margins, too were scribbled all over in places with childish pencillings; while here and there, laid carefully away between the leaves, were scraps of ancient newspaper-cuttings, and receipts for the making of frumenty, syllabubs, and such other dainties, written in faint brown ink by the hand of some good housewife of perhaps more than a century ago. The book, however, was very nearly perfect. It wanted only a page or two at the end, and half the title. The rare old portrait was there; and Ben Jonson's verses on the opposite leaf were not missing.

Lord Brackenbury, when he found his coal, was not richer than

Winifred Savage when she unearthed that dilapidated Shakespeare. It may, indeed, be doubted if the possession of the coal ever gave to any of its successive owners one tithe of the delight and enjoyment with which the lonely child (then little more than nine years of age) found herself suddenly landed on Prospero's enchanted isle, threading the green thickets of the Forest of Arden, listening to the hammering of the armourers in the camp at Agincourt, and to the melancholy wash of the waves where Timon lay "entomb'd upon the very hem o' the sea." For years—that is to say, up to the time when the great feud was made up, and books from Brackenbury Court began to find their way to Langtreay Grange—that volume represented her whole stock of imaginative literature. Story-books, poetry-books, picture-books, she had none. While other girls of her age were reading Miss Edgeworth and Joanna Baillie, Winifred Savage was deep in Macbeth and King Lear.

Thus it came to pass that she was very well-read and very ill-educated. She could analyse Dante, but her ignorance of decimals was appalling; and she knew nothing of "dancing, deportment, and the use of the globes."

Though not, perhaps, quite duly sensible of the enormity of these shortcomings, the girl worked hard all through that winter in Munich. German she acquired, almost without being aware of it, and although it is not given to even a heaven-born genius to master the methods of Art in three months, she, at all events, learned to express rounded form in outline, and penetrated the mysteries of light, tone, and shadow. Above all, she acquired the invaluable art of seeing correctly; an art which most people fancy they possess, but which is in truth as rare as that of right thinking.

For some weeks, Herr Krüger set his new pupil to draw from casts; and it was not till the crocuses lifted their yellow and purple heads above the snow in his neglected garden, that he one day put a lump of clay and some modelling tools before her, and bade her try to copy Michael Angelo's mask of a satyr. For this attempt she got some praise, which on Herr Krüger's lips was not common.

"Go on as you have begun," he said, "and you may compete at the *Kunst-Verein* next autumn."

Her fellow-students marvelled that, being thus encouraged, the young *Engländerin* only looked pleased, and was silent.

"Had the master said that to me, I should have kissed his hand, and wept for joy!" said one.

"She did not utter a word!" exclaimed another.

"Ach Himmel! these English are as cold as ice, and as proud as Lucifer!" chimed in a third.

But Winifred knew that long enough before the time for that autumn competition should come round, she would have ceased to occupy an easel in Herr Krüger's studio.

And thus the winter and the early spring passed peacefully and profitably by. A happy time, barren of incident, rich in culture, fruitful in promise! Once, and only once, did anything happen worthy to be called an "event;" and that was when a plain open carriage drove up one bleak afternoon in March, and set down two gentlemen at the artist's door. They came, apparently, to inspect the class.

One of these gentlemen was very deaf and fussy, and had an ear-splitting voice and a big knob on his forehead. The other—(Winifred became crimson when she saw him)—was that same, that very same, little old gentleman who had, on a certain never-to-be-forgotten occasion, emerged so inopportunely from behind a big tree by the riverside in the *Englischer Garten*. He looked as bright-eyed and shrivelled-up as ever, and wore the same scrap of ribbon in his button-hole.

When the class-room door was thrown open, and Herr Krüger appeared, ushering in the visitors, the students rose as by a common impulse. But the deaf gentleman shook his head, and protested impatiently.

"No, no, no," he said. "No stopping! no stopping! I like to see them at work!"

Herr Krüger made a sign, and all resumed their seats. These were evidently visitors of some distinction—Art-inspectors, perhaps; or, at all events, persons occupying some official position. Whoever, or whatever, they might be, Winifred was thankful to shrink down before her easel, and hide her face over her work.

Meanwhile the strangers went round; the deaf gentleman stopping for a moment here and there, criticising freely and talking incessantly.

"What have we here—head of Laocoon? Humph! nose too short—corner of mouth not sufficiently drawn down. Try again! try again! And this—"Wingless Victory?" So—Bas-relief very difficult. More difficult than round—eh, Herr Krüger? Not bad, however—not bad! Several new faces since I was here last, Herr Krüger. And who is this little maiden—Von Braun? What Von Braun, eh? The Von Brauns of Partenkirch? Good—good. Drawing hands and feet, eh? Quite right. Beginners must go upon all-fours before they try to walk! And the *Fraülein* in black, yonder?"

Herr Krüger hastened to reply.

"*Fraülein* Savage, your Majesty—a young English lady who is passing the winter in Munich."

But His Majesty heard not a word of the answer.

"What name?" he shouted, impatiently. "What name? Where from? Eh? eh? What—English? Why didn't you say so at first? Very pretty, very pretty. A head for one of your *Dianas* or *Uranias*, eh, friend Peter?"

And, passing his arm familiarly round the neck of the little old gentleman with the ribbon, His Majesty shuffled on, serenely unconscious that his hearers were not deaf, and that he was himself as deaf as a post.

Winifred at once recognised this eccentric specimen of Royalty. She had heard too much of his bluntness, his oddities, and his deafness, not to be quite sure that she was in the august presence of the ex-King, Ludwig the First. But then who was the bright-eyed old gentleman of the *Englischer Garten*? Who was "Friend Peter?"

"What! Don't you know?" exclaimed the damsel who was copying the head of Laocoon. "Why, that is Peter von Cornelius!"

This was when their Royal visitor had gone on to Herr Krüger's private studio; a detached room at the farther end of the garden.

"Do you mean the Cornelius who painted the frescoes of the *Glyptothek*?" asked Winifred, innocently.

"I mean the great Cornelius, *Fraülein* Winifred," said the Bavarian girl with immense dignity. "There is but one Cornelius—as there is but one Michael Angelo. But have you not met him before? He bowed as if he knew you."

Winifred did not think it necessary to reply to this question.

Such was the one "event" which marked the placid course of her winter studies in Munich. In the meanwhile, however, as the spring came on, the time for Lancelot's return drew nearer. He was to come at Easter; and Easter would fall towards the end of April. This by and by resolved itself into a definite date. He decided to leave Old Court for London on the 17th of the month, and after spending a couple of days in town, to cross from Dover on the 20th. She might therefore expect to see him on the evening of the 21st.

From the moment when these dates were finally fixed, the intervening weeks seemed to melt away faster than the last hoar frosts of spring before the sun.

CHAPTER LVI.

AT LAST!

WINIFRED SAVAGE, sojourning North of the Alps and devoting her last months of "maiden meditation" to such self-culture as should

enable her more fully to enter into her future husband's pursuits and tastes, was far less lonely than a certain other damsel in whose joys and sorrows we here are equally concerned. Dwelling also within sight of those snowy battlements, also parted from her lover and waiting his return to claim her hand, that other maiden found the wintry weeks and months drag heavily by.

In its main lines, the position of these two girls was precisely parallel; but those lines lay wide apart—wider by far than even that frozen zone of snow and ice which divided Munich from Verona. Giulietta Beni, humbly born and simply taught, had fewer resources and more anxieties than Winifred Savage. Cesare Donato's letters were fewer and farther between than Lancelot Brackenbury's; and if now and then, when posted from the same port, some three or four came to hand in quick succession, there were oftener intervals of prolonged silence during which she suffered enough of anxiety and suspense.

Except inasmuch as she loved summer better than winter, and sunshine better than rain, La Giulietta had hitherto regarded such trifles as wind and weather with all the indifference of youth and perfect health. But now her heart sank when she read of gales at sea; and if the wind blustered at night about the housetops, she would lie wakeful and trembling till dawn of day.

"Have you any book about the sea, good Signore Scalchi?" she would ask, lingering on market-mornings at Il Grillo's bookstall in the Piazza dei Signori.

And then Il Grillo, used to the frequent question, would rummage among his stores, and bring out some odd volume or other:—"The Discovery of the New World by Christopher Columbus;" or "A True Account of Various Attempts to Reach the North Pole;" or "A Whaling Cruise off the Coast of Newfoundland;" or perhaps "A School History of the Maritime Republics of Genoa and Venice."

Poring over such narratives as these—narratives dry and dull enough, for the most part—the girl's head became filled with vague terrors of shipwrecks, icebergs, south-sea islanders, pirates, and "all the perils and dangers of the deep."

It was no wonder if, brooding upon these things, her thoughts were heavy with apprehension by day, and her dreams were troubled by night. It was no wonder that the neighbours no longer heard her singing over her embroidery when, even in December, the sun lay warm upon her balcony at midday.

The time, meanwhile, dragged by. Christmas came with its accustomed ceremonies and pomps; and La Giulietta, devoting herself, as usual, to her good friends and former teachers, the Carmelite nuns in the Via della Scala, helped to decorate their little chapel with winter greenery, and to dress the tables for the feast which, at this season of love and charity, the pious sisters gave every year to the poor children of their district.

Cesare Donato passed his Christmas at Bari. The house, he wrote, was all disorder. There were painters at work in almost every room, and carpenters putting up a verandah along the terrace-front looking to the sea. In this verandah, which commanded a magnificent view of the town, the harbour, and the distant Albanian Mountains, he hoped that his Giulietta would spend many of her happiest hours. He begged her, in this same letter, to tell "Uncle Stefano" that his wishes regarding the purchase of a piece of land were not forgotten. But land was scarce at Bari; and not only scarce but dear. He had seen nothing, up to the present time, that was not either too far from the Villa Donato, or in some other way unsuitable. In his next letter, however, written a day or two later, he reported on a prospect of better luck. A capital bit of ground adjoining his own vineyard, though not for sale, might possibly be purchaseable. A better bit of ground for Stefano Beni's purpose could not be imagined. It had, in fact, once formed a part of Donato's own property; but had by him been sold to his friend Canon Alassio, who had again sold it to one Prospero of Bari. If Prospero could be brought to part from it, all would be well. Canon Alassio, at all events, was interesting himself in the matter, and with some hope of success.

A week later, and the bargain was concluded. Four acres and a half on a fertile hill-side looking to the south-east, and divided from Donato's own vineyard by a low stone fence, were to become the wheelwright's freehold property, upon the payment of a sum that amounted, after all, to less than he had expected. La Giulietta's lover wrote this good news on the eve of his own departure for Zante; but he left the settlement of the affair in good hands. His lawyer, a certain Signore Gioja of Bari, had already examined the title-deeds, and would, in the course of a few days, forward the necessary papers for signature to Verona. Donato, meanwhile, had lodged with Canon Alassio a sum sufficient to cover the expenses of purchase and transfer. "The little uncle" could repay him by and by, when he came back from sea.

And so the dream of Stefano Beni's life was at last realised; but neither he nor his niece Giulietta ever knew the true and full history of those four-and-a-half acres, or dreamed that the whole set of transactions, including three separate sales and all the documentary work therewith connected, had occupied less than ten days. This was a fact known only to the lawyer who drew up the deeds, and to the contracting parties who signed them. As for the worthy man whom Donato had designated as "one Prospero," he had in fact been gardener and stable-help to Canon Alassio for nearly forty years. Understanding little or nothing of the transactions to which he was a legal party, he only did as he was bidden, and received a gratuity of a hundred lire for his trouble. Never, in short, was pious fraud more legally and skillfully perpetrated.

And now that her love had sailed away into far and foreign waters, La Giulietta felt lonelier than ever. So long as the friendly shores of the Adriatic Gulf sheltered the good bark *Diamante*, it had seemed to her that Donato was near home and in safety. But his letters now became fewer, and she knew that each day bore him farther from her. Upon a little set of well-thumbed maps which she bought about this time at Il Grillo's stall, she followed the track of the *Diamante* from port to port, from shore to shore; puzzling anxiously over the hard names along the coasts of Greece and Asia Minor, and wondering why it was that places which looked so near together should take so long to reach.

His first letter on leaving Bari was written at sea, and posted at Argostoli, in Cephalonia; the next was despatched from Zante; the next from Patras. Delayed by baffling winds, he then beat about the Gulf of Patras for some days, before starting with a change of wind for the Greek Archipelago. Then came a longer silence, followed by letters dated from Syra and the Piræus. Again the wind had been contrary, and the *Diamante* had had hard work to make Cape Malea, the most southerly point of the Morea. The weather, however, had been splendid, and the ship had been followed one day by a school of dolphins. Donato described to her how these lithe and fearless creatures played about the vessel, leaping and diving and chasing each other above and under the blue waters; cleaving the waves; scattering the spray; and springing all wet and glittering through the sunny upper air, as if they took the ship for some "sea-shouldering whale," to be sported with and feared not.

After a few busy days at the Piræus, during which he found time to write twice to his little Giulietta, Donato set sail for Smyrna, and there took the *Diamante* into port after an easy run of twenty-four hours. He had now reached the farthest point of his voyage. When next he weighed anchor, it would be to set his face towards home, touching only at Zante by the way, and making straight for Trieste. Then each day's work would bring him so many miles the nearer to his love.

And now he was once more at sea, and unless he posted a letter to her from Zante, she could not hear from him again before his arrival at Trieste. That Zante letter, when it came, was brief and hurried. The *Diamante* had fallen in with rough weather between Milo and Cerigo. One of her boats had been carried away by a heavy sea, and they had lost a mizen-mast during the gale. This loss of the mizen-mast sounded very terrible; almost as terrible as shipwreck.

Since the beginning of this new year, the girl had ceased to work at her trade; and instead of embroidering vestments and altar-cloths for her employers at the ecclesiastical warehouse in the Via San Spirito, had devoted her whole time to the preparation of her marriage outfit. Her notions as regarded that outfit were the notions of the class in which she had been born and bred. Ribbons and laces and things of outward adornment were probably as attractive to her in a shop-window as to Lota and Lisa and other girls of her own age; but like a true daughter of the people, her first thought was of bringing to her husband's home a goodly store of personal and household linen. The beginning of that store (once part of her mother's dowry) she already possessed. But now it was her ambition to add to it in such proportion as became the bride of a man in Donato's rank of life. To this end, she plied her busy needle day by day.

Winifred Savage, on the other hand (unskilled in purchasing, and unlearned in matters of dress and fashion), had recourse to Mrs. Pennefather's superior wisdom. Stipulating only that her trousseau should be "good, simple, and sufficient," she commissioned that faithful friend to order for her all that was necessary and proper to the occasion. And it was a task after Mrs. Pennefather's own heart. Revelling in vicarious purple and fine linen, she plunged with infinite relish into a Maelström of millinery; filled enormous letters two or three times a week with most excellent discourse of frillings, quillings, edgings, insertions, and the like; and showed herself competent to deal with even such intricate questions as the relative merits of Mechin and Valenciennes.

The brief sharp Lombard winter had meanwhile spent itself in one or two heavy snowfalls; and then, quite suddenly, there was springtime in Verona. The meadows down by the Adige became flooded with golden buttercups; and the woods were filled with a soft sweet odour of hyacinths; and the Piazza delle Erbe on market-mornings looked like one huge parterre of daffodils, jonquils, narcissus, primroses, almond-blossoms, and violets purple and white. But the early season, though rich in flowers, was boisterous and stormy; rough blasts from Alpine fastnesses raking the sea-ward plains, and fiercely rocking the cradled buds of spring. Those *Tramontana* winds, blowing from the North-West for three successive weeks, poured down the Adriatic Gulf, and set dead against all vessels homeward bound. During these three weeks, La Giulietta received not a line from her lover at sea.

She told herself that she must be patient; that a sailor's wife must strive against vain terrors; that winds and waves were alike obedient to the Will that ruled the Universe; and that the *Diamante*, battling against head-winds, was in truth as safe under God's providence as though she lay at anchor in the roads of Trieste.

And yet, how hard it was to wait and trust!

There were days when an unconquerable restlessness possessed her—a restlessness not to be appeased by the repeating of many Aves or the burning of many tapers. Sometimes, when she could endure it no longer, she would throw down her sewing, and go to the Piazza Brà, and wander about the lonely Amphitheatre till she was tired. It was a place endeared to her by many memories; above all, by the memory of her first meeting with Cesare Donato. In this embrasure they lingered; down these stairs he followed her; at that door they said "Farewell!" Another weed was now growing in the crevice from which he had gathered that wild-flower. She almost felt as if she must see his upturned face, when she looked over the parapet!

At length there came an evening when suspense itself seemed weary, and was succeeded by the very lassitude of hopelessness. There had been a wild night followed by a day of storms; but now, as evening fell, the sky cleared, and the moon rose in splendour.

"The wind has shifted to the south, my little girl," said old Stefano, putting on his coat before sitting down to supper. "We shall hear of the *Diamante* at Trieste to-morrow."

La Giulietta, without replying, placed a bowl of jonquils in the middle of the table; altered the position of the lamp; and, passing behind the old man's chair, gently kissed his cheek, and went out upon the balcony.

Had the wind really shifted? Yes; it had really shifted. Scarcely a breath stirred; yet the sweetness and softness of the south were on the air. All was very still. The moon had not yet risen into sight; but the sky was full of light, and one large planet glowed with a soft, vibrating radiance just above the housetops.

Was it thus calm at sea? Ah, no! The waves, she told herself, were still rolling heavily out yonder in the storm-swept gulf, and washing their wreckage to shore. Their wreckage. . . . ah, sweet Lady of Grace! what a word was that!

"Come, my little girl," called her uncle, tapping his glass with his knife; "don't you want any supper?"

"Presently, dear little uncle—presently!"

How still it was, and how the light came streaming up the East! The moon must soon climb above yonder dark parapet. There was no moon the night he went away. How well she remembered every word of that long talk upon the balcony, when he told her of the beautiful far-away islands fringed with palms; and of that Northern shore where the sun shone at midnight! How well—alas, how well!—she remembered the last echo of his footfall as he went down the stairs.

And next morning there were those mysterious pools of blood. . . . How dark it looked under that murderous gateway!

It echoed at that moment to a footstep. Then, emerging from under the arch, a man advanced quickly into the yard.

She uttered a trembling cry.

"Cesare!"

He stood still—he looked straight up at the balcony—he crossed the yard, as it seemed to her, at a single bound.

Separation, suspense, terror, waiting, all were over. In another minute she was clasped in his arms; sobbing on his breast.

"At last, my love!—at last!"

CHAPTER LVII.

THEIR MARRIAGE DAY

THE sun has set; the evening gun has gone; but it is still daylight in the Piazza San Marco. The great square, always full at this hour, is fuller than usual to-day; for last Sunday was Easter Sunday, and this is Easter week, and the good people of Venice are making holiday. The Grand Canal and the Lagoon have been thronged all day with gondolas, most of which have discarded the tufted *felse* for gay awnings, striped and fringed and many-coloured; for, though we are but midway through April, the sun burns fiercely during eight hours of the twenty-four, and the beautiful water-city has already begun to put on its summer aspect. But now the boats lie thickly moored along the landing-places, and all the world is crowding to the Piazza. Here are ladies in their gayest toilets; dandies with their fans and parasols; swarthy sailors with huge earrings in their brown ears; gondoliers with red sashes bound about their waists; water-carriers; street-porters; fisher-folk from the islands; country-folk from the mainland; and itinerant vendors of flowers, sweetmeats, cigars, allumettes, and

lemonade. Everywhere there are people walking, sitting, loitering, smoking, chatting, and making merry. The chairs in the Giardino Reale and the seats in front of the caf  s are all occupied; even the basement steps of the pillars of the Lion and Saint Theodore are full of loungers.

There is a movement presently in the direction of the Piazzetta, the crowd dividing to make way for the band, which marches briskly to the centre of the square. Here the white-coated players form themselves into a circle with their conductor in the midst, and begin playing the overture to *Don Pasquale*.

At the first crash of that well-known allegro, some three or four gentlemen rise from their seats outside the Caf   Florian, and walk away. Chairs being scarce just now, there is a rush for these vacant places, which are at once re-occupied.

A lady and gentleman, ensconced at a little table in the shelter of one of the columns of the adjoining caf  , are spectators of this incident.

"Did you see that?" whispers the lady to her companion.

"Did I see what, *carina*?"

"Those gentlemen—they went away the moment the music began.

And there go two more! They must hate music!"

And she looks after them with large, innocent, wondering brown eyes.

"No; it is not the music that they hate. It is the players."

"The players! What have the players done?"

"I will tell you presently—when this piece is over."

She is very young; apparently not more than seventeen or eighteen years of age; very pretty; very simply dressed in plain dark silk, with a curious collar of flexible wrought silver round her throat, and on her head a little white bonnet. She keeps her veil down, and sits shyly back in the shade of the pillar. Her companion—tall, bronzed, auburn-bearded, in suit of navy blue with anchor buttons—is probably some ten or fifteen years her senior. They are Cesare and Giulietta.

The band plays on, surrounded by the chattering crowd:—chattering, restless, ever shifting, noisiest when the music is loudest, and only hushed for a few moments when "*Coni e gentili*" is taken up as a solo by the cornet.

Then, presently, the jerky allegro, working up, like a common-place galop, ever faster and louder, with crash of cymbals and braying of trombones, brings the performance to an end.

"Now I will tell you why those men went away, *carina*. They went away, I think, because yonder musicians are Austrians, wearing the Austrian uniform; and because there are still some few Venetians who cannot forget that Venice was once a free Italian republic. I have been here many a time when every well-dressed man and woman sitting outside these caf  s got up and walked out of the Piazza as soon as the band walked in. But then, of course, no *festa* was going on. To-day it is different. You can't expect a crowd of holiday-makers to think of anything but pleasure."

"Because they are Austrians, wearing the Austrian uniform!"

"Is that a new idea to you? The white coats are thick enough in Verona, anyhow. Surely they are as unpopular there as here?—or are the Veronese less thin-skinned than the Venetians?"

"I—I do not know," she answers, hesitatingly. "I never thought about it. They have always been there, you know."

"Ah, that is just it! The wrong is so old that it has almost become right! Did you never understand, child, that you were born and bred under a foreign despotism? Did your uncle never tell you that? No?—well, then, I who am no Lombard, I tell you that these Austrians are here as masters. Does that make you blush? I tell you, their taxation is simply the levying of tribute-money. These very coins in which I am about to pay for our coffee—this Austrian zwanziger, and these Austrian lire—are badges of servitude imposed upon a subject people. But there! It is neither the time nor the place in which to talk politics."

The band at this moment begins again; leading off with a long crescendo roll upon the side-drums.

The girl half rises from her seat.

"Let us go!" she says, in an agitated whisper. "I would rather not hear them play any more."

A close gondola waits for them down by the steps near the Giardino Reale; and thither, threading their way slowly through the crowd, they now go, arm in arm.

"To the Lido."

It is their wedding day. This morning, very early, the civil ceremony was performed at the Prefettura in Verona; after which they drove out to Montorio, a little antique walled town some six or seven miles from the city, where they were married according to the rites of the Church by Padre Anselmo, priest of that parish. It was a wedding without bridesmaids, without music, without strewing of flowers, or ringing of bells, or gay doings of any kind. Stefano Beni and the notary-public of Montorio signed their names as witnesses; and only a few of the villagers, attracted by the rumour of a wedding in the parish church, were lookers-on during the ceremony. Then followed a simple breakfast at the good priest's house; and by-and-by the newly-wedded pair came on by train to Venice. Old Stefano, who was to meet them at Bari three weeks hence, then went back to Verona, to dispose of his business, and prepare for a new life in a new place.

And now the lovers are gliding over the shining waters, alone with their happiness and with each other. How beautiful are the black-framed pictures seen through the open door of the gondola! How they change with every turn of the prow! How magical is the light! The afterglow has faded; and yet it is not dusk. Every brick in the beautiful Campanile of San Giorgio Maggiore, every leaf in the clustered tree-tops that peep above its churchyard-wall, shows more distinctly than in the blaze of noon. The serried masts of the merchant fleet at the mouth of the Giudecca stand up like lances, "ranked ready," and the far-away dome of San Pietro Castello, now coming into sight beyond the Giardini Pubblici, glows pearl-like against a background of violet shadows. Overhead, the sky is a vault of green and golden light. The lagoon is a sheet of silver.

"Cesare," she whispers, "do you remember something?"

"Do I remember what, *carina*?"

"A promise you were to fulfil on our wedding day."

"Sweet, I have not forgotten it. I have the ring in my purse."

"The ring!—what ring?"

"You asked me for my old Abyssinian ring, when I was going away; and I refused to give you a ring of any kind till we were married."

"That is not what I mean. I had forgotten all about the ring."

"Have I made you any other promise, *carina*?"

"Yes, you are to tell me a secret to-day."

"A secret?"

"The secret of this scar on your forefinger. You have never yet told me how you hurt this poor disabled hand, about which I was so unhappy! It was the first question I asked you when you came back from sea."

"True; and I said I would not answer it till we were married. Well, you have waited patiently, and now you shall hear the whole tragical story from beginning to end. You remember that night when I went away? It was late, and very dark. . . ."

"Ah!"

"—not so dark, however, but that I could see something—I could scarcely tell what—lurking, as it seemed to me, in the gloom of the archway. Keeping my eye upon this something, I went straight at the gateway. That instant a man sprang out upon me with a knife. . . ."

"Dio!"

"But the blade glanced off against the book in my breast-pocket—the book you had just given me, *carina*—and as it slipped, I caught him by the wrist, and tried to wrench it from his grasp. Then we had a fine struggle; and in the midst of that struggle, the blade broke. Sharp as lightning, my friend changed his tactics, and clutched at my throat; so I just tripped him up, and flung him on the pavement."

"And then?"

"And then, in an unlucky moment for him, he got his teeth upon my forefinger, and bit it to the bone. Till now, I had tried only to disarm him; but when I found him hanging on like a bulldog, I confess I lost my temper."

"Oh, Cesare! what did you do?"

"Do? I will tell you what I did," says Donato, with grim humour. "I put my arm affectionately round his neck, wrenched all that was left of my finger out of his mouth, and pounded him over the head and face till I was out of breath. When at length I let him go, he fell like a log, face downwards. That frightened me. So I hauled up a bucketful of water from the well; gave him a drenching; and got him out into the street. The poor devil could hardly speak (I believe his teeth were all down his throat!) but he contrived to make me understand where he wanted to go; so I half-dragged, half-carried him to the corner of the Via Stella, where at his own request I propped him against the wall, and left him. He may be there to this moment, for aught I know!"

"He would have murdered you!"

"Instead of which I very nearly murdered him! But what childishness is this? You tremble—your hands are like ice! My Giulietta—my darling!"

He takes her in his arms. He soothes her, as one might soothe a frightened child.

It was her book, she must remember—it was her dear old Luigi da Porta, that turned the knife aside! Only to think of that! Was he not, therefore, bound to love her, if possible, ten times more than ever?—to dedicate his life to her twice over? Ah, how happy he would try to make her! And what an earthly Paradise they two would make of that little white house upon the hill-side at Bari!

"Did the knife really strike the book?" she asks, shudderingly, her thoughts still dwelling on the one theme.

"I am sorry to say it has made a slit an inch long in the parchment cover, *carina*. But we will have it rebound in morocco—or, if you like, in velvet. And now, let us have done with the past. It is dead and buried, and not worth remembering. The present is our own, and the future lies fair before us."

"I would not have the book rebound for all the world!" she cries, passionately. "That cut is sacred. It saved your life. . . . oh, my love! my love!"

The shining water is all around them now. Venice, with its domes and towers, is left behind; and the long, low, amber line of the Lido is yet distant.

Donato takes out his purse, and from his purse, a ring.

"It is not so plain, dear, as the one I put upon your finger this morning."

"Oh, Cesare!—it is a ring for a Queen!"

"It is a ring for my Queen. Now let us see which little finger it fits best."

And with a kiss to each in succession, he tries it first upon one, and then upon another.

"But these, surely, are diamonds!—and this beautiful little portrait. . . . it is not meant for you?"

"They are diamonds, *carina*; but they are neither large nor valuable. And as for the portrait"—(here he cannot help smiling)—"well, I should have been dead some sixty or seventy years ago, if it were mine. And although that stately gentleman in the star and ribbon was a king in his day, I would rather be myself, and your husband."

"A king?"

"Ay; Charles the Third of Spain. I do not suppose my little Giulietta ever heard of him."

"Never. Was he a great king?"

"No; but he was a fairly good one; which is quite as rare, and infinitely more respectable. It is even said that he never forgot past services; but that, of course, is incredible. The portrait, you see, is surmounted by the Imperial crown of Spain, in small diamonds."

"I never saw anything so beautiful! But I shall be afraid to wear it."

"Nay, child; wear it, break it, lose it. It is your own; and when it is gone, I will buy you another. That silver collar round your neck, though but a piece of peasant jewellery, is of more intrinsic value. The ring is only a curious trifle."

"It is a royal ring, and you bought it for me!"

"No," he answers, carelessly. "I bought with some other things, years ago, when I did not know of your existence; and then, not because I at all cared to possess it, but because it went with the lot. It was a mere chance that I had not thrown it away before now—wedded the sea with it, as the Doges of old time used to do, here in Venice. But it is well, for your sake, *carina*, that the fishes did not get it."

By this time the amber ridge has apparently uplifted itself from the placid level of the Lagoon. It assumes a broken outline. It resolves itself into a long stretch of hillocks and hollows of tawny sand, darkened here and there by patches of parched grass.

"Are you still minded for a glimpse of the Adriatic?" asks Donato, as their gondolier runs the boat aground in the shallows. "It is getting dusk, you know; and these sands are not pleasant to walk in."

But she minds neither the sands nor the dusk. So they land; but as they climb the desolate ridge, threading their way among pools and brambles, the lover is careful not to tell his young bride that this place was once the cemetery of the Jews of Venice; or that yonder shattered fragments of lichen-grown granite, which lie half-buried here and there in the drifted sands, are the desecrated graves of Shylock and his people.

And now they stand on the summit of the ridge, and the view lies open to them on both sides—on the one hand, the placid lagoon; on the other, stealing up in long, lazy folds and creaming listlessly against the shore, the dark blue Adriatic.

The girl clings silently to Donato's arm. It is the first time she has seen the sea.

They linger there, listening to the soft monotonous surge, watching the gathering gloom, till the darkness warns them back to their gondola. And now once more they go upon their noiseless way; and the twilight takes them; and the hush of night falls upon the shining waters; and the crescent moon rises like a silver sickle in a field of stars.

This same evening, at this self-same hour, the mail-train, slowly steaming into the terminus at Munich, brings its first freight of Easter tourists; most of whom are English, bound for Vienna. For as yet there is no mountain railway over the Brenner; and at this season, travellers going to Italy take the Riviera route, or the post-road over the Mont Cenis.

Though it is already summer in Venice, the evening here in Munich is cold and drizzly; and, save two ladies who have been walking up and down for the last ten minutes or so, and one or two railway officials in blue and silver uniform, the arrival platform is almost empty.

As the train creeps in, heavily laden, the taller of these ladies steps somewhat in advance of her companion, and stands alone near

the edge of the platform. The next moment, a man's hand and arm are put out of one of the windows; a door is opened; and, contrary to all railway regulations, a gentleman jumps out while the train is yet moving.

"Lancelot!"

"You here, Winifred? This is what I did not expect!"

He grasps her hands with passionate eagerness. He all but takes her in his arms and kisses her.

"What an age it seems since we parted—years instead of months! And oh! how slow the train was! At every station, I longed to get out, and thrash the engine-driver. My darling, how well you are looking! Is that Fraulein Brenda? But stay, I have a surprise for you—a great surprise! You were to know nothing till to-morrow; but since you are here, there is no help for it. I am not alone."

"Not alone?" Winifred repeats, looking nervously round.

"What do you mean? . . . Ah!"

And with a cry of joyful recognition, she finds herself face to face with Mr. and Mrs. Pennfeather.

(To be continued.)

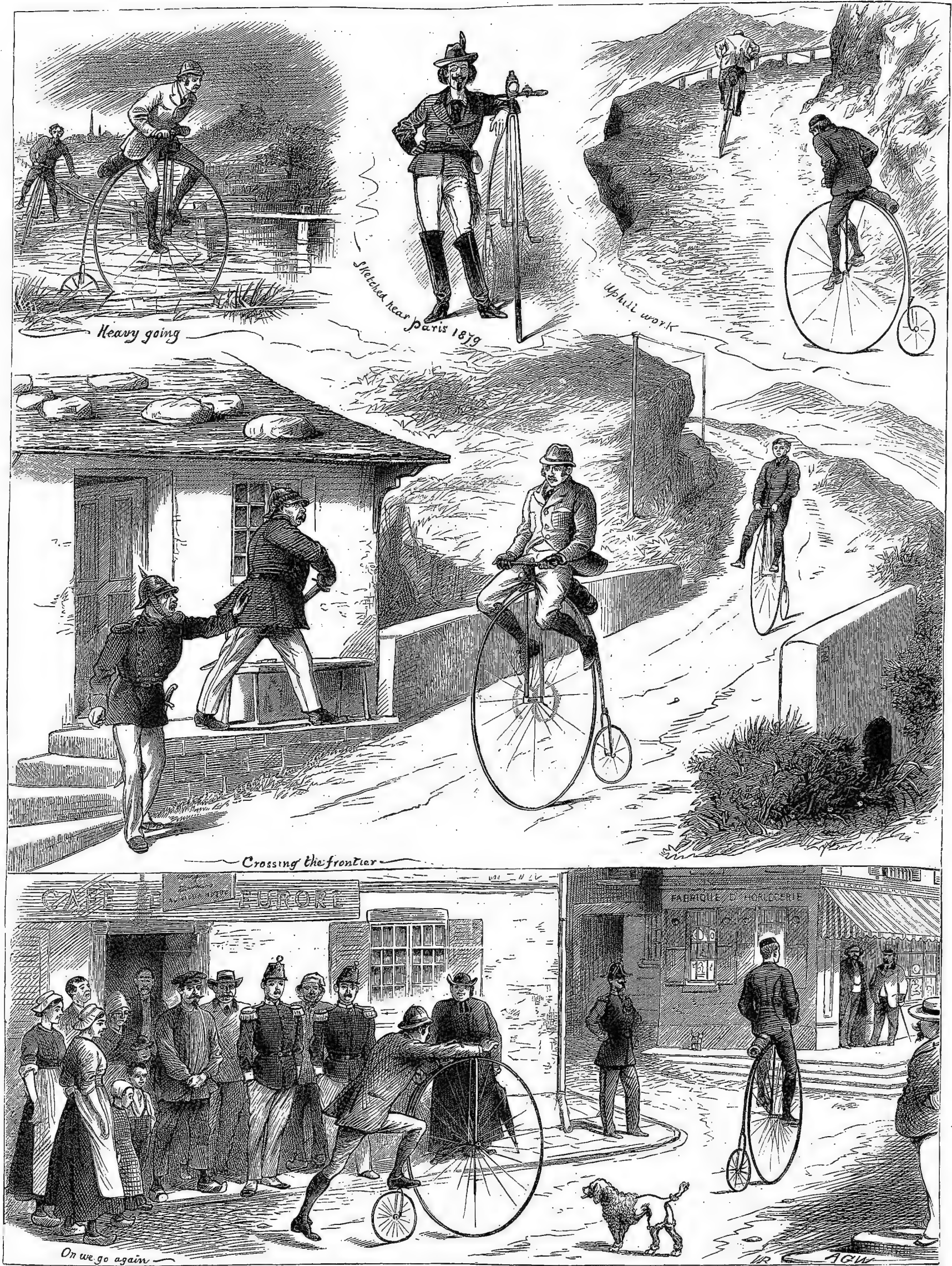


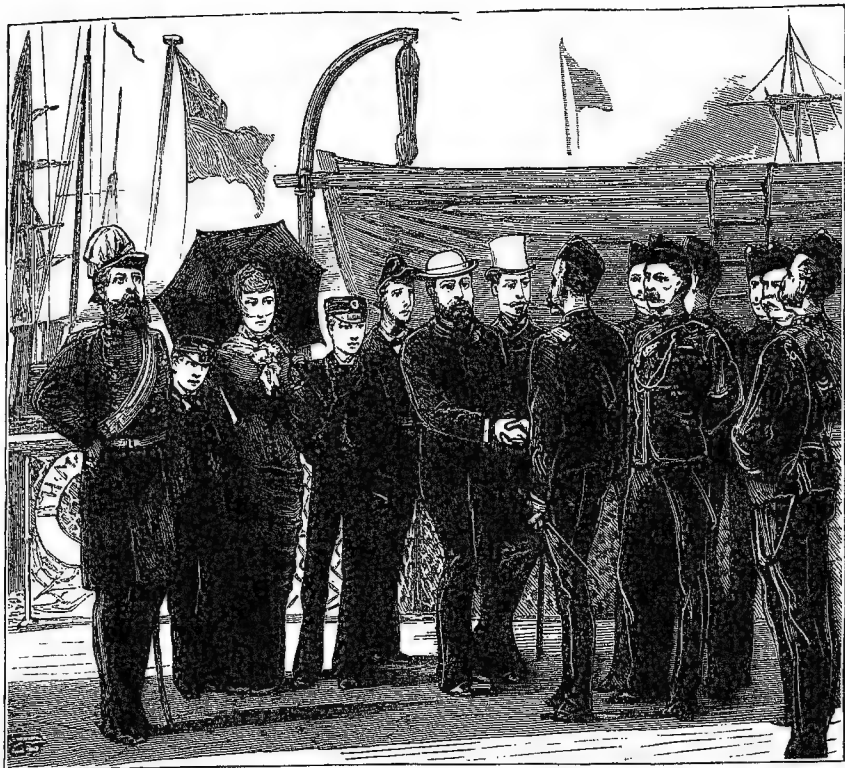
"PIOUS FRAUDS," a novel by Albany de Fonblanque (3 vols., Bentley and Son).—We have for some time past been suspecting that there must be somewhere in existence a collection of forms and precedents, such as conveyancers and pleaders use, whereby an expert may draw and settle the draft of a three-volume novel in strict accordance with all the laws of fiction. Assuming that such a collection has fallen into Mr. de Fonblanque's hands, he has shown admirable dexterity in adapting to the case of his clients or characters all that he has been able to find therein. He has arranged in most precise and orthodox order the recognised heads of Introduction, Retrospect, Clandestine Engagement, Marriage on the Scotch Border, Family Prophecy, Rightful but Unknown Heir, Law, Love, and Padding. All is in due harmony and proportion, nothing eccentric, nothing incorrect—not even the Law. The history of the House of Bellmonte is exceedingly complicated, and yet absolutely clear. There are precedents for everything—even to the unscrupulous barrister, who learns from his brief that he himself may obtain his client's lands by going back to an old love, and who, by the over-hurried posting of a letter, spoils his own game. The various characters are well selected from the A. B. and C. D.'s of the common forms, and are so managed as to obtain a certain amount of new life with their new names. Their story is sufficiently interesting, as can hardly fail to be the case with any skillful arrangement of materials which long experience has proved to be acceptable to generation after generation of readers. Indeed the construction of "*Pious Frauds*," is almost too round and complete, and gives to the several characters the air of being produced by their story instead of producing it—an effect which, however consistent it may be with artistic process, should never be permitted to appear. On the whole, considerable praise is due to the novel as the work of able, careful, and experienced hands; while its only positive and serious fault is a style which allows Mr. de Fonblanque to call a pig "a raw and frequently obstreperous material of dining."

"Fascination," by Lady Margaret Majendie (2 vols., Bentley and Son).—"Fascination" is a romance of the Evil Eye. Whether Lady Margaret Majendie has grasped the fanciful philosophy of the hideous superstition she has chosen for her topic is very questionable, but she is altogether consistent with past and present belief in choosing for the unwilling instrument of the curse the most innocent and kindly-natured of men. As all students of such mysteries are aware, the Evil Eye may go with the most extreme benevolence, and even saintliness, of character. The authoress of "*Fascination*" has not attempted to cope with the belief in its accepted form, and has limited the operation of her hero's gaze by conditions and limits which make an escape from the curse possible for himself and others, so that, by cutting and trimming a delusion to suit her purpose, she has rendered the impossible doubly impossible, so far as such a thing may be. She has written a pathetic and powerful story, but has lessened the effect of both power and pathos by allowing herself unlimited conditions permissible only to a fairy tale. Her excuse must be that, had she taken the superstition as it stands, and followed it out to its whole extent, the result must have been a great deal too ghastly for one who is so obviously bent upon touching her readers by the delicacy and tenderness of her pen, and the only question is whether she has done wisely in looking for a graceful theme within a circle of witches instead of fairies. Such grace as can be gathered from the outermost circle she has certainly brought away with her. Those readers who are not too much wedded to realism to enjoy a story of seeming fact altogether founded upon fancy will find a great deal of charm both in the plot and in the style of the tale, which is exceptionally distinguished by vivid and poetical imagination.

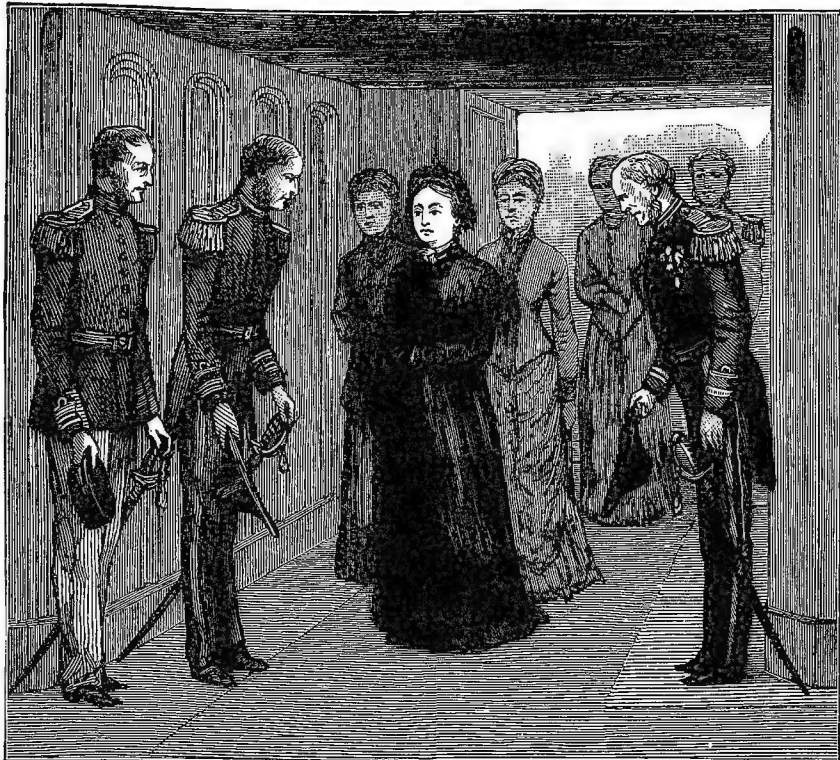
"The Tenth Earl," by John Berwick Harwood (3 vols.: Hurst and Blackett).—Mr. Harwood's name guarantees a form of melodramatic fiction which demands for its enjoyment an even wilder belief in the incredible than that which accepts the Evil Eye. But when we remember how many Earls have—in three volumes—been changed at nurse, and how many coronets have been worn by their foster brothers, we must suppose that the topic possesses too much interest in itself to be dismissed lightly. Gipsies, also, or rather the singular people who, in the same kind of fiction, represent a very different and much more singular reality, wander round about "the Tenth Earl," who is—it need not be said—somebody else, and whose story is that he allowed others to believe him what he seemed. It is almost a matter of course that the false Earl should kill himself by "clapping spurs" into a black horse, named Black Marston, and plunging into a quarry called Deadman's Pound. The phrases and the names tell the nature of the whole story and of the *dramatis personae* better than any lengthened description—everybody will be able to anticipate the fare provided for him when he knows that a changeling Earl rode a black horse into Deadman's Pound. Mr. Harwood has often proved himself to possess the knack of telling a very old-fashioned melodramatic story with an old-fashioned sort of good faith by no means ineffective in its way. But in "*The Tenth Earl*," matter and manner alike are too conventional to raise the novel above the level of book-making.

"Wandering Will: a Story of Adventure" (1 vol.: Remington and Co.).—This story is said to be "founded on facts," and certainly there is nothing intrinsically improbable in the fact that a lad ran away from home to New York, met with a few hardships, found a place as groom and gardener, and came home again. The only point which seems to raise Wandering Will into a hero of adventure properly so called is that he should have started from his home, in the South of England, with exactly six pounds, have slept at an hotel, travelled to Liverpool, ridden in cabs, smoked cigars, bought an outfit for the voyage, purchased a steerage passage to New York, paid highly for the services of the ship's cook for over a month, dined well on landing, and found three shillings and fourpence in his pocket at the end. Beyond this, the story is one of those that prove interesting to the mothers and aunts of returned prodigals when these happen to be their own sons and nephews, but which are simply tiresome to people who cannot bring themselves to care whether somebody else's nephew had occasionally to go without a comfortable meal.

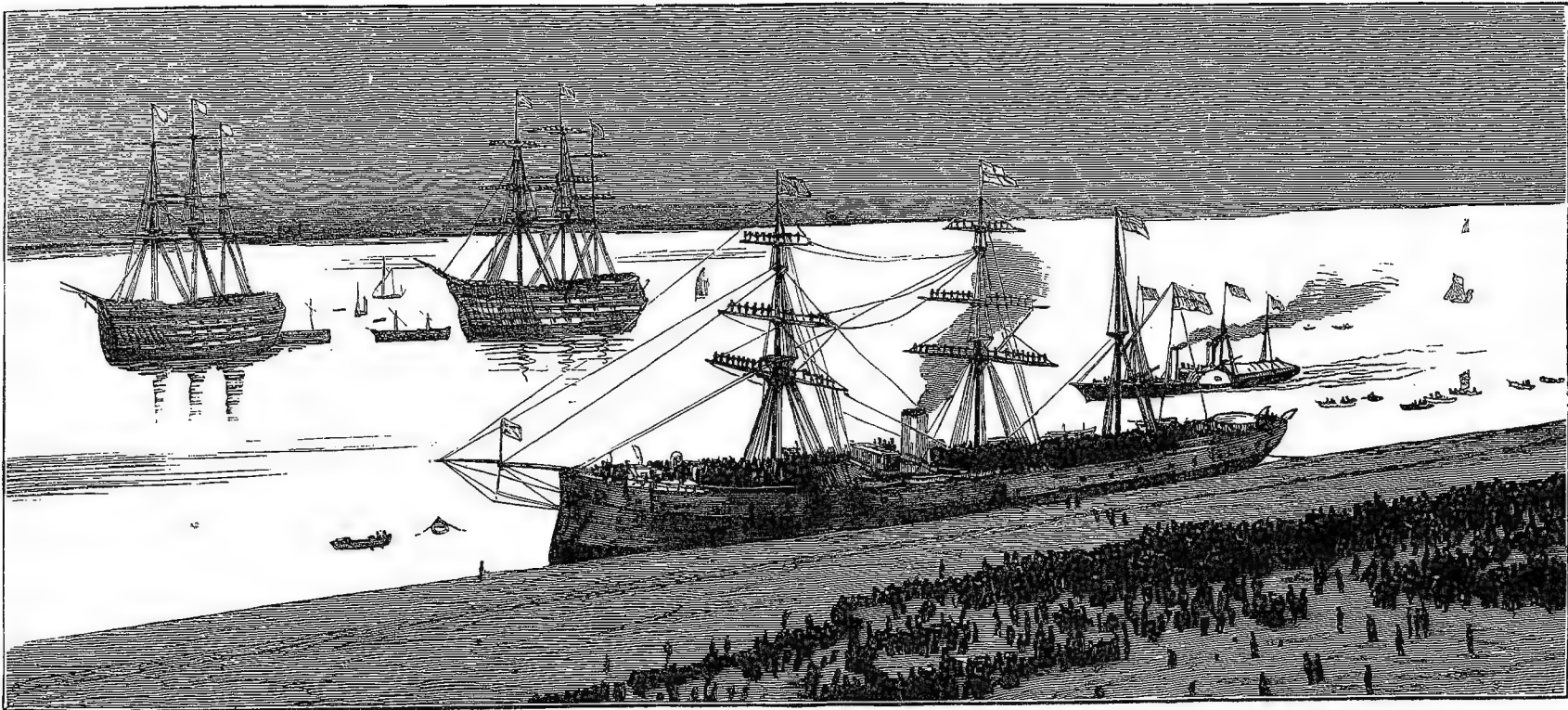




THE PRINCE OF WALES AND PRINCE LEOPOLD BIDDING FAREWELL TO THE OFFICERS



"ON THE GANGWAY"—HER MAJESTY GOING ON BOARD THE "JUMNA"



THE "ALBERTA" PASSING THE "JUMNA"—A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW FROM THE SEMAPHORE

THE REINFORCEMENTS FOR INDIA—ROYAL VISIT TO THE "JUMNA" TROOPSHIP AT PORTSMOUTH



RUSSIA—COUNT LORIS MELIKOFF, FORMERLY DICTATOR, AND NOW MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, DRIVING IN THE STREETS OF ST. PETERSBURG

The judge struck out the claim for money lent, on the ground that a loan was not a "necessary" to a minor, and on the young man explaining that his father, who worked for the same employer as himself, had taken his wages, a nonsuit was ordered with regard to the other claims.

STRANGE CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED MURDER.—A sergeant and a private belonging to the Army Hospital Corps, and two privates of the Inniskillen Dragoons, have been committed for trial for attempting to murder John Smith, a private of the 17th Foot, who has since died, in the Military Infirmary at Norwich. According to his dying deposition, supported in some measure by the evidence of some of the other patients, they tried to suffocate him by burning sulphur near his bed, having previously closed all the windows and blocked up the chimney with straw.

BIRTHS.

On the 9th ult., at Nungunbannam, Madras, the wife of W. F. GRAHAM, Madras Civil Service, of a daughter.

On the 17th inst., at The Woodlands, Tulse Hill, London, S.W., the wife of JOHN F. DUNN, Esq., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

On the 26th March, at New England, Natal, South Africa, by the Ven. Archdeacon Colley, SYDNEY ALBERT AYRE, youngest son of the late JOHN AYRE, Esq., of Rahy Lawn, Bath, and Percy Hall, Redminster, to SARAH ANNE ROSS, youngest daughter of the late EDMUND J. ROSS, Esq., of Philipopolis, Orange Free State.

On the 26th June, at Auckland, New Zealand, by the Right Rev. Dr. Cowie, Bishop of Auckland, FORSTER VILVERTON, second son of FORSTER GORING, Esq., of Wellington, N.Z., to BERTHA VIRGINIA, second daughter of the late Major H. M. DODGE, 30th Madras Native Infantry.

On the 18th inst., at St. James's, Paddington, by the Rev. Mark MacHutchin, Rector of St. James's, Staffordshire, assisted by the Rev. G. C. Whalley, The Vicar of Pinner, D. CLOS DE VALMER, to SARA, third daughter of WILLIAM EMMENS, Esq., of Cranmer House, Brockley, Kent.

FIRST ANNOUNCEMENT.

NEW WEEKLY PAPER FOR BOYS.—Messrs. CASSELL, PETER, GALPIN and CO. invite the attention of Parents, Guardians, Heads of Families, Masters of Schools, Tutors, and indeed of all who are interested in the well-being of our Boys, to a high-class Weekly Paper for Boys, which will be published under the title of **THE BOYS' NEWS-PAPER**, commencing September 15th. Prospective giving full details will be forwarded free upon application to CASSELL, PETER, GALPIN and CO., Ludgate Hill, London.

THE QUIVER FOR SEPTEMBER.—Price 6d., contains:—JESUS THIRSTING AT THE WELL OF SYCHAR. THE HAPPY RETURN. SCRIPTURE LESSONS FOR SCHOOL AND HOME.

OUTRAGE. A Poem. SEVEN WEEKS IN A LONDON HOSPITAL, AND THE PEOPLE I MET THERE. "NOT AS I WILL, BUT AS THOU WILT." THE LITTLE THINGS. WORKERS FOR GOD. "The Sunday School Teacher."

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF GOSPEL HISTORY. "The Pursuit of Religion under Difficulties." OLD GRANNY.

MY SAVIOUR IS NEAR. With New Music. ALFRED SAKER, A MISSIONARY PIONEER. THE PRAYER OF THE PENITENT THIEF. ALAN'S EXILE.

THE THEATRICAL CHILDREN'S TEA. THE FISHER'S HOME. A Poem. SHORT ARROWS—A Shut-in Society—Native Schools in the Colonies—Civilising the Indians—Schools in Europe—New Explorations in Palestine—An Oriental Service of Song—New Protestant Churches in France—In the South Seas—The Restoration of the Holy Land.

"THE QUIVER" BIBLE CLASS. FRONTSPEICE—"THE FISHER'S HOME." SERIAL STORIES: A HEROINE OF HOME. By the Author of "Esther West." "Peggy Ogilvie's Inheritance," &c. OLIVER NELL.

CASSELL, PETER, GALPIN and CO., London.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE. No. 251. FOR SEPTEMBER. Price 1s.

Contents of the Number: 1. He that Will Not when He May. By Mrs. Oliphant. Chaps. XXXVI.—XXXVIII.

2. An Episode in the Waterloo Campaign. By the late Sir J. FitzGerald, Bart., Knight of Kerry.

3. A latent source of Revenue. The Herald's College. 4. The Death of Howard. By M. L. Woods.

5. A Turkish Historian of a War with Russia. By Eugene Schuyler, Consul-General of the United States in Roumania.

6. The Story of Yves. By Mrs. Macquoid. Chapters I.—VII.

7. On Exmoor. By Lady Barker.

8. The New Renaissance; or, the Gospel of Intensity. By Harry Quilter.

MACMILLAN and CO., London.

On August 28th (One Shilling), No. 249. **THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE** FOR SEPTEMBER. With Illustrations by GEORGE DU MAURIER and W. SMALL.

Contents: White Wings: A Yachting Romance. (With an Illustration.) Chap. XLIV.—"Ye are welcome, Glenoglie!" XLV.—The Equivocalist at Last. XLVI.—"Fie! Fie! Au! Hinaus!"

The Growth of Sculpture. By Grant Allen.

The Pavilion on the Links. (In Two Parts). Chap. I.—Tells how I camped in Graden Sea-Wood, and beheld a Light in the Pavilion. II.—Tells of the Nocturnal Landing from the Yacht. III.—Tells how I became acquainted with my Wife. IV.—Tells in what a startling manner I learned I was not alone in Graden Sea-Wood.

A Gossip about Madeira: the Deserts and Tenerife. Two Beggars. (A Sketch from Life). By John Danglefield.

The Seamy Side of Letters. By Henry James, Jun. (With an Illustration.) Chapters XL—XLVI.

London: SMITH, ELDER, and CO., 15, Waterloo Pl.

MYRA'S JOURNAL is the cheapest Fashion Journal in the World. Price 6d., by Post 8d.

MYRA'S JOURNAL gives advice upon Dress Alterations, and teaches how to make and alter Costumes, Dresses, Mantles, and Underclothing.

MYRA'S JOURNAL is a complete guide to Ladies upon the care of Children's Wardrobes, Household Economies, the Cuisine, Fashion in Furniture, Social Etiquette, New Books, Music, Health, and Personal Attention, and Miscellaneous Information.

MYRA'S JOURNAL for SEPTEMBER contains: A BEAUTIFULLY COLOURED FASHION PLATE; CUT-OUT PAPER PATTERNS; The Martinez Mantle: diagram sheet, containing full-size models for cutting out; 1. The Berger Casaque; 2. The Gilda Parure; 3. Travelling Mantle; 4. Dressy Coiffure. Costumes—Travelling, Seaside, Morning, Walking, and Children. Toilettes—Frumenade, Visiting, Dinner, and Reception. New Mantles, Toilettes, Visites, Chapeaux, Parures, Lingerie, Needlework—Designs for working Espagnole Lace, Embroidered Tobacco Pouch, Edgings in Richelieu Guipure, and Braid and Crochet, &c.

THE LATEST NEWS FROM PARIS, SPINNINGS IN TOWN. Subscriptions Yearly, 8s.; Half-yearly, 4s. GOUTBARD and SON, 39 and 40, Bedford Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.

Now ready at all the Libraries, in Three Vols. **LORD BRACKENBURY.** By AMELIA B. EDWARDS, Author of "Barbara's History," &c.

HURST and BLACKETT, 13, Gt. Marlborough Street.

THE "PRINCESS" is the best Magazine for Ladies and Families.

The SEPTEMBER Part contains a beautiful Olegraph, Coloured Fashion Plate, Paper Patterns for four Costumes, and 48 pages of highly instructive and entertaining literature. Annual Subscribers are presented with a Kitting machine which is thoroughly practical and useful. Post free, 12 stamps.

T.H. DUPUY and SON, 120, Newgate Street, London.

FOUR NEW WORKS. THOUGHTS IN MY GARDEN. By MONTIMER COLLINS. 2 vols. post 8vo, 21s.

A TRIP TO MANTOBA. By MARY FITZGIBBON. 8vo, 10s. 6d.

THE MUDFOG PAPERS. By CHARLES DICKENS. Now first collected. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

FIVE WEEKS IN ICELAND. By MISS DE FOULQUER. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

RICHARD HENTLEY and SON, New Burlington St.

Just published, 16mo, cloth limp, 7s. 6d.

"AT THE COMMUNION TIME."

A MANUAL FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

BY REV. R. H. BAYNES, M.A., Hon. Canon of Worcester Cathedral; Editor of "Home Songs for Quiet Hours."

With a PREFACE by the Rev. W. ALEXANDER, D.D., Lord Bishop of Derby and Raphoe.

OPINIONS.

"We gladly notice the Rev. Canon Baynes's 'Manual for Holy Communion,' published under the title 'At the Communion Time.' The Bishop of Derby has written the preface, in which he cordially commends the work, so that any remarks of ours are superfluous. We may, however, say that by hymns it contains a volume is altogether suitable."—*John Bull*.

"We are sure most clergy have many among their flock for whom this book would be well adapted."—*Church Review*.

"An admirable little manual."—*The Rock*.

"Deserves the warm commendation bestowed on it by the Bishop of Derby."—*Scotian*.

From the LORD ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY. "I have no doubt your book will be of much use."

From the LORD BISHOP OF WORCESTER. "I have read your little book with great interest. The use of it will be of real help to many in trying to get the full benefit of Holy Communion."

From the LORD BISHOP OF GLOUCESTER and BRISTOL. "I have only just received your delightful volume, for which I sincerely thank you."

From the LORD BISHOP OF ST. ALBAN'S. "After the preface of the learned Bishop of Derby and his own, I do not think any words of mine can add to the effect of your little book. I like the book much."

From the Right Hon. the BISHOP OF BATH and WELLS. "If I were to single out what has particularly pleased me in your excellent Manual, it is the happy selection of passages from Holy Scripture. The prayers and meditations and hymns which you have added, seem to me in full accordance with them, and are likely to be very useful and comfortable to the devout communicant."

From the LORD BISHOP OF EXETER. "I think your book simple and devotional, and I hope that many will be the better for using it."

From the LORD BISHOP OF ELY. "I have carefully read your book, and think it calculated to be very useful to a class of communicants."

* The Volume may also be had in various Bindings. French Morocco, 2s. 6d.; Persian, 3s.; Calf or Morocco Limp, 3s. 6d.

London: C. KEGAN PAUL & CO., 1, Paternoster Square.

Just published, post free, two stamps. **DYSPEPSIA and the SEVERER FORMS OF INDIGESTION.** A small pamphlet on these distressing complaints and their complete cures.

Published by the Author, RICHARD KING, Esq., Staff Surgeon, Royal Navy, 33, Warwick St., Rugby.

BY DR. BARR MEADOWS. Fourth Edition, cloth, post free, 12 stamps. **ERRORS OF HOMOEOPATHY.** G. HILL, 154, Westminster Bridge Road.

LAWN TENNIS CONSIDERABLY UNDER CO-OPERATIVE PRICES.

BEFORE BUYING APPLY FOR PRICE LIST TO S. JULYAN and CO., 3, BROAD STREET BUILDINGS, E.C.

"HOME HOSPITAL" (SELECT) FOR LADIES. BOLTON HOUSE, 192, Clapham Road, Surrey. Established 1867. A private home where patients suffering from serious diseases, and requiring special supervision, can obtain the best medical and surgical treatment without incurring any of their own home. Treatise of successful cures forwarded for twelve stamps. Terms for Four Guineas per week. Physician, DAVID JONES M.D. Consultations daily, 11 till 1 (Tuesday and Friday excepted), at 15, Welbeck Street, London.

THOUSANDS WHOM DRUGS HAVE FAILED TO RELIEVE can be cured without pain by Electrical Treatment, as carried out under an able Physician, at THE GALVANIC ESTABLISHMENT, 179, New Bond Street.

Opinions of the Press, *Court Journal*, *Morning Post*, &c. Prospects, and "The Grand Problem of Health, What is Vital Force?" forwarded on application to the Manager.

THE BEST THE ONLY FOOD SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR INFANTS.

The most perfect substitute for healthy Mother's Milk. As supplied to the Royal Nurseries, 143, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON.

and of Chemists, &c., everywhere

A GERMAN GOVERNNESS, age about 40, seeks a holiday engagement for September and October. Speaks English, fluent French (ten years in Paris), and Hannoverian German. Young children not objected to. Good references. No schools. —FRI. KLING, 37, Paulown Square, London, S.W.

J. J. MECHE Being about to Remove from 112, REGENT STREET, to 439, STRAND (Nearly opposite Charing Cross Station),

2, LOWTHER ARCADE Has on Sale for a Short Time a Large SURPLUS STOCK ONLY of

GENTLEMEN'S and LADIES' DRESSING CASES and BAGS, WRITING DESKS, WORK BOXES, &c.

Reduction, for Cash, of 40 PER CENT. under the original prices.

INSTITUTE SUTER, Laufenburg—On the Rhine, Switzerland, Line Basle-Zurich.—THE NEXT TERM will BEGIN on Friday, October 15th, 1880. Beautiful situation. Bathing, large playgrounds, splendid walks in the neighbourhood. Languages—German, French, English, Italian, Spanish, Russian, classics. Conversation in each of those languages. Music. Thorough instruction in the commercial department. Prospectus. Prof. E. SUTER.

N.B.—Pupils received at any time, and if desired they will be escorted over.

TOTLAND BAY, ISLE OF WIGHT, NEAR ALUM BAY. **TOTLAND BAY HOTEL.**—Magnificent Sea Views.—Comfort with moderate charges. Billiard-room and Tennis-lawn. Bracing Air. Sands and Promenade Pier. Good Anchorage for Yachts.

Apply to MISS FLEMING, Manageress, late of the Langham Hotel.

NORFOLK COUNTY SCHOOL.—Founded under the immediate patronage of H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES for the purpose of providing a good modern Public School at a moderate cost.

The School has a healthy site of nearly 60 acres, bordered by the River Wensum.

Inclusive fees, 40 guineas a year.—For Calendar and Prospectus address the Head Master, Elmham, East Dereham.

BRUSSELS HOTEL DE SUEDE. Rue de l'Ecluse.—First-class Establishment, near Rue Boulevard and Place de la Monnaie.

WRITING, BOOK-KEEPING, &c.—Persons of any age, however bad their writing, may in eight easy lessons acquire permanently an elegant and flowing style of penmanship, adapted either to professional pursuits or private correspondence. Book-keeping by double entry, as practised in the Government, banking, and mercantile offices; arithmetic, shorthand, &c.—Apply to Mr. W. SMART, 97th, QUADRANT, REGENT STREET. Agent to the West of England Fire and Life Assurance Company.

ANT. ROOZEN & SON. 1880.—**DUTCH BULBS.**—1880.

HYACINTHS, TULIPS, CROCUS, GLADIOLI, &c., direct from the Growers, at Growers' prices, delivered entirely free in London, Edinburgh, Leith, Glasgow, Hull, Liverpool, Dublin, Belfast, Bristol, Plymouth, and Newcastle-on-Tyne. Our complete and revised Catalogue, in English, for 1880, is now ready, and will, as usual, be handed to all Gardeners and Florists free on application to Messrs. MERTENS and CO., 5, Billiter Square, London, E.C., or to ourselves direct. Early orders requested. Collections B, C, E, and F can be had from our Agents, Messrs. MERTENS and CO., during the season, also half C and F Collections, at 10s. 6d. each, against cash payment.—ANT. ROOZEN and SON, Nurserymen (formerly ANT. ROOZEN), Overveen, near Haarlem, Holland.

WATSON, BONTOR, and CO., IMPORTERS. TURKEY CARPETS. PERSIAN CARPETS. INDIAN CARPETS. 35 and 36, OLD BOND STREET.

FOR ARMS and CREST send Name and County to P. MORING, Inns of Court Heraldic Office, 44, High Holborn, W.C. Plain Skirts, 15s. 6d.; Coloured, 7s. 6d. Seals, Dies, and Diplomas. Illustrated Price Lists post free.

JOHN A. LOWELL & CO'S CELEBRATED CARDS FROM STEEL PLATES. Find them at the Stationers or send 21s. by mail to D. L. CHAPLIN and CO., 46, Rathbone Place, W.

PHOTOGRAPHS well-coloured (face only) for 2s. Mrs. AGNES RUSSELL, Upham Park Road, Turnham Green, London, W.

EPPS'S GLYCERINE JUBUBES. Sold only in boxes, 7½d. and 1s. 1½d., labelled JAMES EPPS and CO., Homoeopathic Chemists, 48, Threadneedle Street, and 170, Piccadilly, London.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS!—Are you broken in your rest by a sick child suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. Price 4s. 1½d. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately. It is perfectly harmless and pleasant to taste, it produces natural, quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It soothes the child, it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—THE PILLS purify the blood, correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. THE OINTMENT is unrivalled in the cure of bad legs, old wounds, gout, and rheumatism.

FLORINE! FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.—A few drops of the liquid "Florine" sprinkled on a wet tooth-brush produce a pleasant lather, which thoroughly cleanses the teeth from all parasites or decay, gives to the teeth a peculiar pearly whiteness, and a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes all unpleasant odour arising from decayed teeth or tobacco smoke. "The Fragrant Florine," being composed in part of honey and sweet herbs, is delicious to the taste, and the greatest toilet discovery of the age. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers everywhere at 2s. 6d.

BRUXELLES.—TO LET FURNISHED for Six Months, a Twelve-roomed House, terms, 43 8s. per week, in a good situation. —Mrs. L. 12, Petite Rue de la Concorde.

LEATH and ROSS'S COLUMN. **DEAR VANITY.**—I will begin my letter this week by singing the praises of a medicine which has the valuable property of curing what all the world is suffering from at this season more or less—namely, a cold in the head. Surely that complaint is one of the lesser evils that flesh is heir to, and I think the man who has discovered a sure remedy for this plague ought to be ranked among the benefactors of the human race.

The other morning I awoke with that most uncomfortable of feelings, a general oppression, which is the certain precursor of a catarrh. At first black despair seized me, but luckily I remembered that green glass bottle which I had discovered in the prospect of many days' discomfort to myself and others. I sped to the nearest chemist's, and found the longed-for remedy, and before night was cured; it is called "Glykoline," a colourless, tasteless fluid, three drops of which taken at intervals of an hour will infallibly do away with the most obstinate of colds. All this sounds rather like an advertisement, so I beg you to understand that I have no personal or pecuniary interest in the sale of Glykoline, and only sing its praises with a wish to spread its healing properties around, and, by recommending it, confer a boon on the suffering human race.

TALON ROUX, *Vanity Fair*, March 17, 1877.

GLYKALINE effectually cures Colds, Coughs, Catarrhs, Respiratory Ailments, averts tendencies to Diphtheria, and relieves ALL DISORDERS OF THE MUCOUS MEMBRANE.

GLYKALINE is a reliable and Speedy Specific; curing Colds in a few hours.

GLYKALINE is very efficacious in Hay Fever, clearing the bronchial tubes.

NEURALINE Gives Instant Relief to Toothache, Neuralgia, Tic-Douleur, Gout, Rheumatism, and ALL NERVE AND LOCAL PAINS.

MR. EDGAR, of Butt Lighthouse, Island of Lewis, writing to Sir James Matheson, says: "Mrs. Edgar cannot express her thanks to Lady Matheson for the Neuraline. It proved the most successful remedy she had ever applied. The relief experienced was almost instantaneous."

NEURALINE is now in demand in all parts of the world. It gives relief in all cases; and permanently cures in many by all a single application. Prepared by LEATH and ROSS, Homoeopathic Chemists, 5, St. Paul's Churchyard, E.C., and 9, Vere Street, Oxford St., W., and sold by all chemists, in bottles, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d. Each bottle is accompanied by illustrated directions for using.

BERBERINE (for Internal Disorders). Excellent for the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels. Stimulates the latter and promotes regular action. Increases the stomach's assimilative powers. Removes Greasiness, Indigestion, Headache, and disordered Taste in the Mouth, Nausea, and Langour; also Colic, Pains in the Back, and Prostration.

In bottles, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 6d.; post, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d.

AUROSINE (the New Remedy) FOR PRESERVING THE SKIN, SKIN, LIPS, CHAPS and ROUGHNESS.

By use of the AUROSINE the Hands and Skin are preserved supple, soft, white, and free from chaps. All roughness is removed, and a smooth and beautiful surface ensured.

AUROSINE removes sea-tan and the effects of exposure. In winter it is most useful in preserving the skin. Pleasant to use, colourless, and free from grease. In bottles, 1s.; by post, 1s. 4d.

ODONTALGIC ESSENCE (for the Teeth).—An approved Liquid Stopping. Easily applied by saturating wool with it and packing the cavity. Invaluable for decayed teeth. Protects exposed nerves from cold, crumblings. Causes no inconvenience in masticating the food. Cures toothache. In bottles, 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d.

CHILDREN'S POWDERS. SPECIAL PREPARATION. POWDERS charged with the CHEMOPODIUM ANTHELMINTICUM have been most efficacious in expelling Worms from both Children and Adults. They not only act on the smaller kinds, such as the Ascarides, so troublesome to Infants, but also upon the larger parasites dwelling in the intestines of Adults. They are quite tasteless, in no way dangerous, invariably give tone to the general health, and improve the appetite. Should be continued a week at a time, and repeated after an interval of a few days if necessary. In boxes, with directions for use, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. each. Free by post.

PHARMACODERMIS. Or Artificial Skin Producer. This Pharmacodermis substance has remarkable properties. In Slight Wounds it heals, in Abrasions of the Skin it supplies in a few seconds a tough covering which will not wash off, thus affording at once protection and arresting the bleeding. In Eruptive Diseases its application affords great comfort, especially in those cases where the action of the air produces great irritation. Hence its applicability to Tender but Unbroken Chilblains; also in Burns and Scalds, and to prevent Pitting in Small Pox. In Bottles, with Brush, 1s. 6d. each. By post, 1s. 9d.

PHOSPHO-MURIATE of Quinine. A SPECIAL PREPARATION FOR GENERAL DEBILITY, NERVOUSNESS, BRAIN-WEARINESS, and EXHAUSTION OF THE MENTAL POWERS.

Speedy relief is given by the use of Phospho-Muriate of Quinine, and it is invaluable to all sufferers from Headache, Disturbed Sleep, Irritable Temper, Depression alternating with Excitement, Loss of Memory, and Nervousness. It braces the system, and the unpleasant feeling of Lassitude is overcome. In bottles (with full directions), 1s. 1½d., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d.; by post, 1s. 3d., 2s. 9d., and 5s.

DORÉ'S TRANSPARENT GLY-CERINE SOAP is BEAUTIFUL IN APPEARANCE, PLEASANT TO USE, and of MODERATE PRICE.

Sold in Tablets, 3d., 4d., and 6d. each. Sold in Bars, 1s. and 2s. 6d. each. Sold in Shaving Sticks, 6d. and 1s. each. Sold in Boxes, 6d., 1s., and 1s. 6d. each. IS ESPECIALLY USEFUL.

WHITENS and SOFTENS THE SKIN, PREVENTS CHILBLAINS, SOFTENS WATER, REMOVES THE ROUGHNESS, CONTAINS NOTHING INJURIOUS, THOROUGHLY CLEANSSES and SOFTENS.

ALL HOMOEOPATHIC PREPARATIONS ON THE BEST TERMS TO MERCHANT SHIPPERS, BY LEATH and ROSS, HOMOEOPATHIC CHEMISTS, 5, St. Paul's Churchyard; and 9, Vere Street, Oxford Street, W.

ALFRED B. PEARCE, 39, Ludgate Hill, INVITES INSPECTION of all that is new and beautiful in useful and ornamental CHINA and GLASS, including:—

Dinner Services ("Cottage," 50 pieces). . . 0 13 6
Dinner Services (for 12 persons (108 pieces). . . 1 15 0
Gilt China Dessert Services (for 12 persons). . . 0 17 0
Gilt China Tea Services (28 pieces). . . 0 1 0
China Breakfast Services for 4 persons. . . 0 7 0
Toilet Services (for washstands) 6s. 6d. and 7 0 0
White Stone Jugs, "Grecian," set of three. . . 0 1 1

All really excellent patterns. Quart Decanters, good cut glass. . . per pair 0 5 0
Claret Decanters (with handle). . . each 0 4 0
Plain Light Claret Glasses. . . per doz. 0 6 0
Wine Glasses, plain or cut. . . per doz. 0 1 0
Engraved Wine Glasses. . . per doz. 0 3 0
Hock Glasses, coloured bowl. . . per doz. 0 3 0
Half-pint Cut Tumblers. . . per doz. 0 1 1
Plain Light Finger-Glasses. . . per doz. 0 6 0

Other articles proportionately cheap. Descriptive Catalogue post free. 39, LUDGATE HILL. Established 1760.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. Please direct all Letters and Orders for **PETER ROBINSON,** SILKMERCE and LINENDRAPER, TO THE OLD ADDRESS, 103 to 108, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

(Where the Business was Established in 1833). CASH PRICES. PARCELS FREE.

SEASIDE AND TRAVELLING DRESSES. New Materials in New Colours. Suitable for the present and approaching Season. Casimir d'Italie, Grain de Poudre, Cachemire de la Reine, Angora Foule, &c., all pure wool, and dyed by the most eminent Parisian dyes in Black and every New Colour.

Prices from 12s. 6d. to 25s. the Full Dress. Also in Black and the same colours, several thousand pieces of Cachemire and Cachemire Merino, very wide, 2s. 2d. to 3s. 6d. yard.

Estamene, Witton, Devonshire, and other all-Wool Serges in Navy, Dark Brown, Prune, Bronze, Black, &c. From 1s. to 2s. 9d. the yard. Patterns of all the above free.

THE STOCK OF GLOVES OF "PIVER," 160, Regent Street, AMOUNTING TO OVER THREE THOUSAND POUNDS, bought for Cash at a large discount (the premises being disposed of), and comprising

"JOUVIN'S" BEST MAKE OF KID GLOVES, the most perfect fitting glove made, is now on Sale

EARLY ENGLISH FURNITURE.—DINING ROOM FIRE-PLACES, with glassed mirrors, Sideboards, Bookcases, Drawing-room and Bed-room Furniture carried out in the same style. Cabinets from £3 15s. to 60 guineas. An Illustrated Catalogue post free. MAPLE and CO.

ARTISTIC FURNITURE.

MAPLE & CO.
TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD,
LONDON, W.

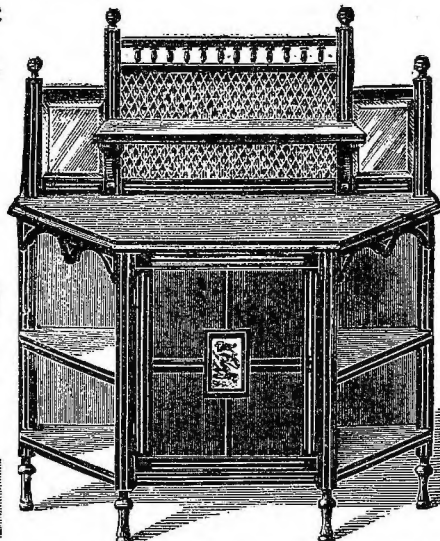
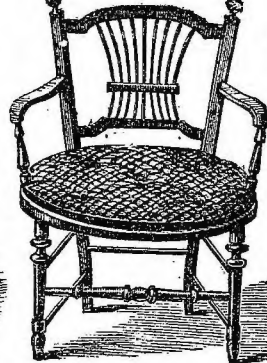
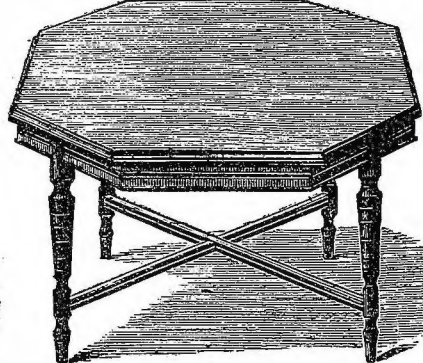
ARTISTIC CARPETS.

THE VICARAGE DRAWING ROOM SUITE.

PARQUET FLOORING.
PARQUET FLOORING.
PARQUET FLOORING.

PARQUET can now be supplied to any room without disturbing the existing floor, the average cost (including laying and polishing) for surrounding with Parquet a Persian, Turkey, Indian, or Square Carpet being about £3.

MAPLE and CO. beg to state that having just fixed NEW and IMPROVED MACHINERY, they are now enabled to supply both thick and thin FLOORING at a much lower price than ever before offered. Architects are solicited to inspect the New Patterns.



The Vicarage Ebonized Drawing-room Suite, consisting of 6 Chairs and 2 Easy Chairs with loose seats covered in silk plush, handsome Cabinet with 2 bevelled Plates and Decorated Panel on Cupboard Door, also Centre Table, 16 guineas.

CHIPPENDALE FURNITURE. DRAWING-ROOM CABINETS, from £7 7s. to 50 guineas; some of these are very handsome. Glasses and Suites complete. Bed-room Sets and Dining-room Suites in the same style. Brackets and Fancy Ornaments, from 15s.—MAPLE and CO.

DRAWING ROOM DINING ROOM BED ROOM FURNITURE.

MANUFACTURERS of BED-ROOM SUITES.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Pine, 6½ Guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITES, Enamelled, 10 Guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Ash, with plate-glass door to Wardrobe, 20 Guineas.

BED-ROOM SUITES, in Solid Walnut, in the Early English style, with plate-glass Wardrobe, 24 Guineas.

500 BED ROOM SUITES in Showrooms, 6½ to 200 Guineas.



Handsome Chippendale Corner Bracket, 3ft. 2in. high, with four bevelled plates, 31s. 6d.

ART CARPETS.—Just received, a large consignment of ANTIQUE CARPETS and RUGS, which have been bought for cash by agents especially despatched by Messrs. MAPLE and CO. Some of these are great curiosities, and worth two or three times the prices asked. Also 2,000 North Persian Rugs, sizes about 6ft. by 3ft. 6in., 10s. 6d. These are far better in quality than the Seinde Rugs at 7s. 6d.

CRETONNES
CRETONNES
CRETONNES
CRETONNES
CRETONNES

5,000 Pieces in Stock. Patterns sent free.

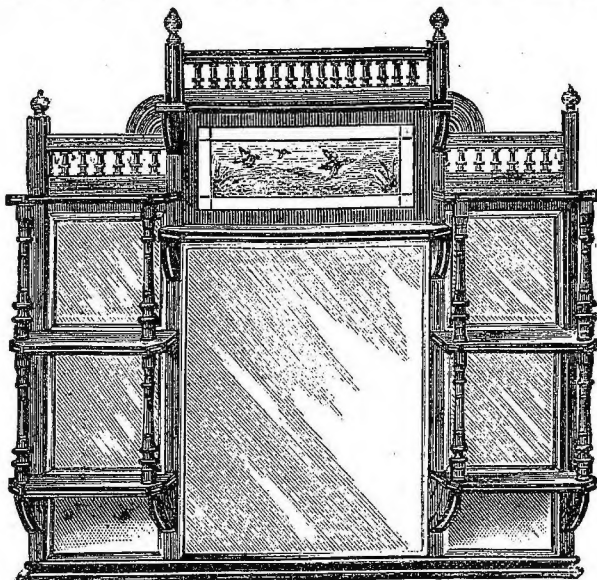
TURKEY PERSIAN INDIAN

CARPETS
CARPETS.
CARPETS.

INDIAN CARPETS, 10 Guineas
TURKEY CARPETS, 8 Guineas
PERSIAN CARPETS, 20 Guineas

MAPLE & CO., Importers.

A House of any magnitude furnished throughout in Three Days, saving time, trouble, and expense. A great advantage to Country Customers. Purchasers are invited to inspect the Manufactured Stock—the largest in England.



Handsome Black and Gold Glass for Mantel-shelf, or to fix on Wall, with bevelled plates, and Decorated Panel at Top; 3ft. 9in. high by 4ft. wide, £5 5s.

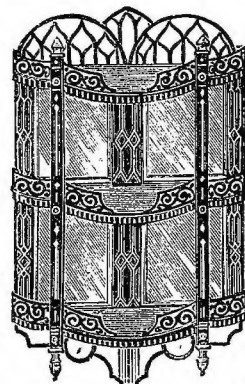
CURTAINS
CURTAINS
CURTAINS
CURTAINS
CURTAINS

The Richest and Most Beautiful Designs.

BEDSTEADS
BEDSTEADS
BEDSTEADS
BEDSTEADS
BEDSTEADS
BEDSTEADS

10,000 Brass and Iron in Stock, from 8s. 6d. to 30 Gs.

For Illustrations and Price List see MAPLE & CO.'s Catalogue, Post Free.



The Gothic Chippendale Bracket, 4 bevelled plates, size, 32 in. high, 20 in. wide, £2 12s. 6d.

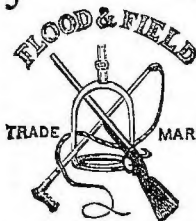
POSTAL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Messrs. MAPLE and CO. beg respectfully to state that this department is now so organized that they are fully prepared to supply any article that can possibly be required in furnishing at the same price, if not less, than any other house in England. Patterns sent and quotations given free of charge.

ART CURTAINS.—The largest and choicest selection of all the new materials for curtains and the covering of furniture. Some of these are also used by ladies for dresses. Rich Silks, Tapestries, and in fact every artistic material in stock. Those who study taste should see these goods before ordering. Patterns sent into the country on receiving a description of what is likely to be required.

MAPLE & CO., TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.

THE BEST WATCH FOR FIELD, ROAD, OR CAMPAIGN.
JONES'S HORSEMAN'S WATCH,



IMPROVED LEVER
Is not affected by violent jerks or the succession of shocks experienced in Riding, Hunting, Shooting, or other Field Sports, Bicycling, Rough Travelling, &c. Is less liable to get out of order than any other make of watch, and is a most exact time-keeper.

FOR ALL CLIMATES.

No. 1 Silver. No. 2 Silver. 18-ct. Gold.
£5 10 0. £7 10 0. £17 17 0.
Hunter or Demi-Hunter 6 6 0. 8 8 0. 18 18 0.
Keyless ditto or Crystal 15 15 0. 25 25 0.

The No. 2 Silver has movements as in Gold.

With reference to the Horseman's Watch, THE FIELD of June 5, 1875, says:

"We have never found it vary from the true time more than half a minute a week when riding two or three times, and not more than a few seconds on those rare occasions when during the seven days we have not been in the saddle more than once. WE CAN CONFIDENTLY RECOMMEND MR. JONES'S WATCH."

Highest testimonials from customers in all parts of the world.

Best ENGLISH and SWISS WATCHES of every kind.

Now ready, T. A. Jones's New Pamphlet and Price List, "Watches, their Relative Merits and Prices" (illustrated, "A Guide to Purchasers." Post free, two stamps.

18-Carat GOLD ALBERT CHAINS, £4 4s. per oz.

T. A. JONES, WATCH MANUFACTURER, 2, Essex Road, Islington, London.



TOURISTS and TRAVELLERS.
Ladies visiting the seaside, playing lawn tennis, or otherwise exposed to the hot sun and dust, will find ROWLAND'S KALYDOR most cooling and refreshing to the face, hands, and arms; it eradicates freckles, tan, sunburn, stings of insects, &c. ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL prevents the hair falling out, or becoming dry during hot weather, and obviates the baneful effects of sea water on it. 3s. 6d., 7s.; family bottles, 10s. Sold everywhere.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling out, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case grey or white hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. Full particulars around each bottle. Ask your nearest Chemist for THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER. Sold everywhere at 3s. 6d. per bottle.

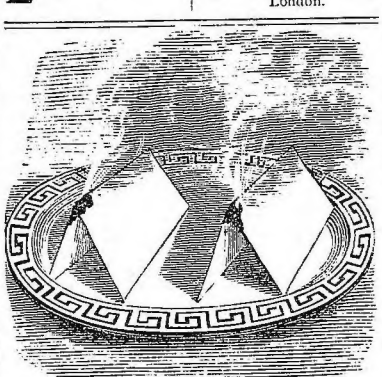
BREIDENBACH'S WOOD VIOLET.—Fresh as the flower itself. Price 2s. 6d., 5s., 10s. per Bottle. Sold at all Chemists and Perfumers throughout the universe, or BREIDENBACH and CO., Distillers of the Wood Violet to the Queen, 157½, New Bond Street, London, W. Trade Mark, The "Wood Violet."



LAVETTES.
List No. 1. £5 5 0
List No. 2. 11 2 6
List No. 3. 25 11 8
List No. 4. 47 6 9
Indian Lavette (a speciality), £3 0s. 4d.
Full particulars post free.
Mrs. ADDIE BOURNE, 37, Piccadilly, W.

BOILING WATER IN HALF A MINUTE.—EWART and SONS' "CROWN" INSTANTANEOUS WATER HEATER is the Best for Baths, Lavatories, and General Domestic Purposes. Factory—346, Euston Road, London, N.W.

EPPS'S CHOCOLATE ESSENCE.
Product of a special refining process. It is Chocolate devoided of its over-richness and substantiality. Sugary, and when made of the consistency of coffee. An Afternoon Chocolate. Each packet is labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists London.



OZONE PAPER, for the Immediate Relief and Subsequent Cure of ASTHMA, CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, and BRONCHITIC ASTHMA.
DIRECTIONS.—Fold and place one or two pieces of paper on a dish and light the top as illustrated, a dense smoke will then arise and gradually fill the room, and after inhaling for a few minutes, the air tubes will be cleared of mucus, difficult respiration will cease, and the patient will fall into a sound and refreshing sleep. The outer air must be excluded by keeping the windows, doors, and chimney closed. The paper may be burnt in the day as well as at night if necessary. Price 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per Box. The 4s. 6d. size contains twice the quantity of the 2s. 9d. Of all Chemists, or from the Proprietor for 33 and 54 stamps. This remedy is advertised in the *Lancet* and *British Medical Journal*. It is therefore known to members of the Medical Profession, by whom it is recommended.
OZONE CIGARETTES, to be used when the Ozone Papers are inconvenient, 2s. 6d. per box, by post for 30 stamps.
Prepared by R. HUGGINS, Chemist, 199, Strand, London

ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT.



FAT LADY.—"How am I to get through?"
CONSORT.—"Take Anti-Fat, as I did."

ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT. Trade Mark, "Anti-Fat" (Registered), is purely vegetable, and perfectly harmless. No change of diet required. Will reduce from 2 to 5 lb. a week. Acts upon the food in the stomach, preventing its conversion into fat.

ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT is indorsed by those eminent in the medical profession. The late THOMAS FAIRBANK, M.D., of Windsor, Surgeon to Her Majesty the Queen, referring to ANTI-FAT in the *British Medical Journal* of June 7, 1879, says:—"I gave some of this extract (Fucus Vesiculosus) to a very corpulent lady, who in three months lost three stone in weight without any change of diet. Since then I have frequently given it for reducing weight depending on the accumulation of adipose tissue, and have never found it fail."

ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT Reduces 61 lb.s.
"Prattville, Ala., July 20, 1878.
"Botanic Medicine Co.—Gentlemen,—About three months ago I commenced using your 'Anti-Fat,' at which time my weight was 219 pounds. By following your directions carefully, I have succeeded in reducing my weight to 158 pounds. Yours truly,
"GEORGE BOYD."
Hundreds of letters similar to the above have been received.

ALLAN'S ANTI-FAT. Sold by Chemists everywhere, at 6s. 6d., or delivered free on receipt of price. Send stamp for Pamphlet. Address BOTANIC MEDICINE COMPANY, Great Russell Street Buildings, London, W.C.

GOUT and RHEUMATISM.—The excruciating pain of gout and rheumatism is quickly relieved and cured in a few days by that celebrated medicine, BLAIR'S GOUT and RHEUMATIC PILLS. They require no restraint or diet during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vital part. Sold by all Chemists, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box.

CHASSAING'S WINE, WITH PEPSINE and DIASTASE.

IT HAS A MOST AGREEABLE FLAVOUR, AND CONTAINS THE TWO NATURAL AND INDISPENSABLE AGENTS TO INSURE GOOD DIGESTION.

It will be found most beneficial in cases of Indigestion, Vomiting, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Consumption, Gastralgia, Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Constipation.

Sold by Chemists and Druggists, 4s. 6d. per Bottle.

WHOLESALE—49, SOUTHWARK STREET.

EVER SWEET.—PIESSE & LUBIN.

FRANGIPANNI, Magnolia, Patchouly, Geranium, Ever-sweet, Opoponax, New-mown Hay, Ylang-Ylang, White Rose, Lign-Aloe, and 1,000 others from every flower that breathes a fragrance, 2s. 6d. each, or three bottles in a case, 7s.—Sold by the fashionable Druggists and Perfumers in all parts of the world.—MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE UNDERSIGNED.

Piesse & Lubin

TRADE MARK:—MUSK DEER.
LABORATORY OF FLOWERS, 2, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON



FIVE O'CLOCK TEA.

BREWERTON'S BLENDED TEA

Is a Blend of some of the Choicest INDIAN and CHINA TEAS, accurately mixed in the proper proportions, so as to secure a uniform standard of EXCELLENCE, FULL FLAVOUR, STRENGTH, AND

STERLING QUALITY.

These mixings are the result of much patient study and experience, and are sure to meet with an appreciative reception from the Public.

The Tea is packed in perfectly

AIR-TIGHT TINS,

of 4 oz. and 8 oz. each, by which means the full strength is preserved from any deterioration.

Per pound, 3s. 8d., 3s., and 2s. 6d.

"The tea is a blend of some of the finest India and China growths, great attention having been paid to the mixing. The result is an article of excellent quality, which bids fair to have a large sale."—*The Grocer*.

SOLD BY GROCERS AND THE STORES.

WHOLESALE:

H. & C. BREWERTON and CO.,

29, MINING LANE, AND 78, MILTON STREET, E.C.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON.

FOR CONSTIPATION, BILE, HEADACHE.

ALL ORDERS TO BE SENT TO NEW WAREHOUSE,

GRILLON, 69, Queen Street, City, London.

TERMINATION of the LONDON SEASON.

CHAPPELL and CO. have now on View an immense Stock of Pianos by all the best makers, American Organs by Clough and Warren, and Alexandre Harmoniums returned from Hire, to be sold at greatly reduced prices for Cash, or may be purchased on the THREE YEARS' SYSTEM by twelve quarterly instalments. 50, New Bond Street, W.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S THREE YEARS' SYSTEM of HIRE of PIANOS, FORTES, HARMONIUMS, and AMERICAN ORGANS, by which the instrument becomes the property of the hirer at the end of the third year, provided each quarter's hire shall have been regularly paid in advance. Pianos from two guineas; harmoniums from 4s. 4s. and American Organs from 4s. 4s. a quarter.

CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S PIANINOS, from 20 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S COTTAGES, from 27 Guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S GRANDS, from 50 Guineas.

CHICKERING PIANOFORTES, from 120 Guineas. With American discount.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S ALEX-ANDRE HARMONIUMS, for Church, Schools, or Drawing Rooms, from 5 to 150 guineas, or on the Three Years' System, from 4s. 4s. per quarter.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S Improved AMERICAN ORGANS, combining pipes with reeds. Manufactured by Clough and Warren, Detroit, U.S.A. The immense advantages these instruments possess over the organs hitherto imported have induced Messrs. Chappell and Co. to undertake the sole agency of this eminent manufactory. A large variety on view from 25 to 250 guineas. Price lists on application to CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street. City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.

CLOUGH and WARREN'S favourite ORGAN, compass 5-octaves, ten stops, four sets of reeds, two of 2 1/2 octaves, and two of 2 1/2 Octave, knee swell, elegant carved Canadian walnut case. Price 25 guineas. With 12 Stops, Sub-bass, Octave Coupler, and Two Knee Pedals, 35 guineas. Illustrated price list free by post. Sole Agents, CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street. City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.

INSTRUMENTS by all Makers may be hired or purchased on the Three Years' System. CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street. City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.

A LARGE DISCOUNT TO PUR-CHASERS for CASH. CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street. City Branch: 15, Poultry, E.C.

SECOND-HAND PIANOS.—BOOSEY and CO. have a large stock of instruments by all the great makers, which they offer according to their custom, on the close of the season, at greatly reduced prices. The majority of these pianos have been hired for one season only, and are as good as new.—295, Regent Street.

BOOSEY and CO.'S 20-GUINEA PIANOFORTE, in solid walnut, compass seven octaves. Unsurpassed for cheapness and durability.—295, Regent Street.

BOOSEY and CO.'S SHORT IRON GRAND PIANOFORTES, 60, 70, 80, and 85 guineas each, subject to a liberal discount for cash, or on the Three Years' system, from 4s. 4s. per quarter. Special instruments for India. Illustrated price lists free. Any piano may be hired on the Three Years' System. Sole Address, 295, Regent Street.

THE MUSICAL TIMES for SEPTEMBER contains:—Negro Minstrelsy—The Great Composers: Spohr—Alfredo Catalani's Opera, "Elda"—Musical Doctors—Reviews—Foreign and Country News, Correspondence, &c.—Price 2d. Annual Subscription, 4s., including postage.

THE MUSICAL TIMES for SEPTEMBER contains: "I Will Lay Me Down in Peace," Anthem by A. C. Mackenzie. Price separately, 1/6. London: NOVELLO, EWER, and CO., 1, Berners Street, W.; and 80 and 81, Queen Street, E.C.

CHARLES HALLÉ'S Practical PIANOFORTE SCHOOL. Section 1. No. 1. PIANOFORTE TUTOR; also 67 numbers of CHARLES HALLÉ'S MUSICAL LIBRARY, are now ready. Catalogue and all particulars may be had from FORSYTH BROTHERS, London, 272a, Regent Circus, Oxford Street; Manchester, Cross Street and South King Street; and all Musiciansellers.

£20 SCHOOL-ROOM PIANO (Co-operative price for cash). Seven octaves, strong, sound, and substantial. Adapted for hard practice. Carefully packed free.—THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street, Portman Square.

£35.—There is nothing in London—nor, in fact, in all England—to be compared to the elegantly carved DRAWING-ROOM TRICHORD COTTAGE PIANOFORTE, with Cabriole Truss Legs, which is sold for £35 by THOMAS OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker Street, Portman Square.

DREAMS, BRIGHT DREAMS. NEW SONG. By the SIGNORINA DE NIGRIS. Words by H. C. CAMRON. J. B. CRAMER, Co. London and Brighton, or the Composer, SIGNORINA DE NIGRIS, Hamilton Lodge, Hamilton Road, Prestonville, Brighton.

MUSICAL-BOX Depots, 22, Ludgate Hill, and 56, Cheapside, London.—Nicolas' celebrated Musical Boxes, playing best secular and sacred music. Price, 4s. to £20. Snuff-Boxes, 18s. to 60s. Catalogues gratis and post free.—Apply to WALES & McCULLOCH, as above.

D'ALMAINES' PIANOS HALF PRICE.—In consequence of a change of partnership, the whole of this splendid stock, perfected with all the modern improvements of the day by this long-standing firm, of 100 years' reputation, and in order to effect a speedy sale. The easiest terms arranged, with seven years' warranty. Trichord Cottages from hire, or taken in exchange, £10 to £12. Class 0, £14 | Class 2, £20 | Class 4, £30 | Class 6, £40 Class 1, £17 | Class 3, £23 | Class 5, £37 | Class 7, £50 Class 2, £19 | Class 4, £25 | Class 6, £35 | Class 8, £48. American Organs from £4—9s. Pinsbury Pavement, Moorgate Station, E.C.

RICORDI, 265, Regent Street.—Great success of the Season.—Just published, "MEFISTOFLE," by A. BORRO. Vocal Score, English and Italian Words, 8s. net. Pianoforte Solo, 4s. net. Pianoforte Duet, 8s. net. Separate Vocal, Pianoforte, and Pianoforte with other instruments. Lists post free.

HEDGES and BUTLER, 155, Regent Street, London, and 30, King's Road, Brighton, invite attention to their CLARET, at 14s., 18s., 20s., 24s., 30s., 35s., to 84s. SHERRY, at 20s., 24s., 30s., 35s., 42s., 48s., to 60s. CHAMPAGNE, at 30s., 42s., 48s., 50s., 60s., to 78s. OLD PORT, at 30s., 32s., 42s., 48s., 60s., to 90s. Fine old Pale Brandy, 48s., 60s., 72s., 84s.

THE UNFINISHED SONG. By FREDERICK H. COWEN.

Words by FRED. E. WEATHERLY. Now being sung by Miss Orridge with the greatest success at the Promenade Concerts, Covent Garden. Post free, 24 stamps. METZLER and CO., 37, Great Marlborough Street, London, W.

JESSIE. New Song. Sung by Mr. Herbert Reeves with immense success. Words by the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." Music by FREDERICK H. COWEN. In Two Keys, No. 1 in B flat; No. 2 in G. Post free, 24 stamps each. METZLER and CO., 37, Great Marlborough Street, London, W.

PLAYED BY MADAME FRICKENHAUS. BOUREE in D for the Pianoforte. By ALMA SANDERS. Madame Frickenhaus will play this popular Pianoforte piece at the Promenade Concerts, Covent Garden. Post free, 24 stamps. METZLER and CO., 37, Great Marlborough Street, London, W.

JUST PUBLISHED. GRAND MARCH for the Piano. By HENRY SMART. CRADLE SONG for the Piano. By HENRY SMART. Post free, 24 stamps each. METZLER and CO., 37, Great Marlborough Street, London, W.

NOW READY. THE AMERICAN ORGAN JOURNAL. Edited by J. MUNRO COWARD. No. 1 contains:—

Grand March Henry Smart. Andante in G Beethoven. Large Haydn. March from Judas Maccabaeus Handel. Prelude in G flat Rink. Andante in F Mozart. Prelude in F Hesse. Post free, 18 stamps. METZLER and CO., Great Marlborough Street, London, W.

COLONEL POLKA. From Hervé's New Comédie Operette, "Femme à Papa," played at Her Majesty's State Ball. Price 4s. post free, 24 stamps. METZLER and CO., Great Marlborough Street, London, W.

DAS BOGENSCHIESSEN WALTZER. By H. S. GATES. Played with great success by Gates' Band at all the principal Balls. Price 4s. post free, 24 stamps. METZLER and CO., 37, Great Marlborough Street, London, W.

RITZ RATZ POLKA. By J. M. COWARD. Now being played with the greatest success at the Promenade Concerts. Price 4s.; post free, 24 stamps. METZLER and CO., 37, Great Marlborough Street, London, W.

L'ARMES D'AMOUR. New Waltz. By GEORGES LAMOTHE, now being performed at the Promenade Concerts. Post free, 24 stamps. METZLER and CO., 37, Great Marlborough Street, London, W.

JOSEPH WILLIAMS'S LIST. All Music post free at half-price.

FOLI'S GREATEST SUCCESS. THE RAFT. Descriptive Fantasia. By PINSUTI. In E and G; free 24 stamps. Now being sung by Signor Foli with the greatest success at all his concerts. Decidedly the finest baritone (or bass) song extant.

I LOVE MY LOVE. Pinsuti's most celebrated Song, in A flat and B flat; free, 24 stamps. This, the most effective Drawing-room Song ever written, is continually sung by all the leading vocalists, both soprano and contralto.

FLORIAN PASCAL'S LATEST COMPOSITIONS. BERCEUSE, 3s.; LA PRINCESS (Gavotte), 1s. 6d. Small Band Parts of above, 1s. each. Performed at the Promenade Concerts. PRES LE LAC (Deuxieme Meditation), 1s. 6d. LES VIEUX TEMPS (Gavotte), 1s. 6d. UN ELOUÉ (Duet), 1s. 6d. AIR DE BALLET (Simplified Ode), 1s. 6d. Thematic Lists of this favourite Composer's Works sent gratis on application.

SHALL I WEAR A WHITE ROSE. New Song. By EMILY FARMER. Poetry by SAVILE CLARK. This charming Song is now being sung by Madame Trebelli in her Provincial Concerts with perfect success. Published in E flat and G, for soprano or contralto. Post free, 24 stamps.

LES CLOCHES DE CORNEVILLE. Vocal Score, English Words, 10s. net; abridged, 4s. Pian. Score, complete, 6d. net. PIANO SELECTIONS. WILLIAM KUHE.

Grand Fantasia 4s. 6d. Grand Paraphrase 4s. 6d. Third Fantasia 4s. 6d. HENRI RICHARDS.

Chanson du Mousse, Barcarolle 3s. 6d. Rondo Valse, Solo or Duet 3s. 6d. Valse Brillante, Solo or Duet 3s. 6d. HENRI CRAMER.

Selection of Airs, Books 1 and 2. Each 3s. 6d. FLORIAN PASCAL. Grand Fantasia 4s. 6d. Brilliant Fantasia 3s. 6d. Bouquet de Melodies 4s. 6d. J. RUMMEL.

(Easy Arrangements). Valse 2s. 6d. Polka 2s. 6d. Polka Mazurka 2s. 6d. Selection of Airs, Piano Duets, 3 Books. Each 4s. 6d. WILLIAM SMALLWOOD.

(Very easy Arrangements for Small Hands). Couplets des On dit 1s. Allegro de Ballet 1s. Rondo Valse 1s. Grand Selection of Airs 4s. 6d. As performed by the Royal Horse Guards' Band. Fantasia on Airs (J. C. Hess) 4s. 6d. Fantasia on Airs (J. B. Duvernoy) 4s. 6d. Fantasia on Airs, Violin and Piano (A. Herman) 4s. 6d. Selection, Violin and Piano (Henry Farmer). Quadrilles, Solo and Duet (O. Métra) 4s. each. Quadrilles, Solo and Duet (Arban) 4s. each. Quadrilles, Solo and Duet (C. Coote, jun) 4s. each. Lancers, Solo and Duet (Arthur Grenville) 4s. each. Valses, Solo and Duet (O. Métra) 4s. each. Valses, Solo (E. Deransart) 4s. Polka, Solo (Arban) 3s. Polka Mazurka (E. Natif) 3s. ORCHESTRA, 2s. SEPTET, 1s. 4d. Quadrille (C. Coote, jun). Valses (O. Métra). Polka (Arban). Polka (Arban). Halberstadt's Selection for Full Orchestra, 6s. net. ORDER EVERYWHERE, OR POST DIRECT.

HENRY FARMER'S PIANO-FORTE TUTOR, considerably Enlarged and Fingered by the Author. 1,000th Edition, 4s. "Decidedly the best and most useful instruction book we have seen."—Musical Review. JOSEPH WILLIAMS, 24, Berners Street and 123, Cheapside, E.C.

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE. PULVERMACHER'S GALVANISM, NATURE'S CHIEF RESTORER OF IMPAIRED VITAL ENERGY. In this Pamphlet the most reliable proofs are given of the vast and wonderful curative powers of Pulvermacher's Patent Galvanic Chain-Bands, Belts, &c., in Rheumatic, Nervous, and Functional Disorders. Sent post free for three stamps, on application to J. L. PULVERMACHER'S GALVANIC ESTABLISHMENT, 194, Regent Street, London, W.

ROBERT COCKS and CO.'S LATEST NOVELTIES in MUSIC.—1880.

Musical Cards for rapid reading at sight. 1s. Daily Vocal Exercises. Ciro Pinsuti. 3s. History of Music for the use of Young Students. Comprehensive of Ancient and Modern History. W. S. Ruckstroff. 2s. Mockings of a Musician. (A very amusing book). Henry C. Lunn. 2s. All post free for stamps. London: 6, New Burlington Street.

DR. RIMBAULT.—THE PIANO-FORTE, its History, Construction, &c., with Early Specimens of Music, &c., pp. 420, royal quarto, in cloth boards, reduced to 21s. London: ROBERT COCKS and CO.

SUTTON'S THEORY of MUSIC, pp. 123, is found most useful in Schools and Training Colleges, where it is rapidly becoming a standard book. Tenth edition; in cloth, 2s. Post free, 24 stamps.—London: ROBERT COCKS and CO.

CLARKE'S CATECHISM OF THE RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC, 10th Edition. Free by post, 12 stamps. "Every child learning music should have this book."—Morning Chronicle. London: ROBERT COCKS and CO.

"THOUSANDS OF MUSIC TEACHERS will hail G. F. WEST'S 'QUESTIONS ON THE THEORY OF MUSIC' with joy, because it will materially lighten the labour of teaching."—Weekly Times. Post free for 12 stamps. London: ROBERT COCKS and CO.

NOT II! A New and excellent Tenor Song, in two keys. By A. L. MORA. No. 1 in G; No. 2 in B flat. Post free 18 stamps each. London: ROBERT COCKS and CO., New Burlington Street, and of all Musiciansellers.

WEDDING and Birthday Presents, at HENRY RODRIGUES', 42, Piccadilly. SETS FOR THE WRITING TABLE and BOUDOIR.

In Polished Brass, Bronze, Sevres China, Ormolu and Oxidized Silver, from 21s. to £50. DRESSING CASES 21s. to £50. TRAVELLING DRESSING BAGS 63s. to £50. JEWEL CASES 21s. to £50. DESPATCH BOXES 21s. to £10. TOURISTS' WRITING CASES 7s. 6d. to £5. ENVELOPE CASES 10s. 6d. to £5. BLOTTING BOOKS 30s. to £5. STATIONERY CABINETS 21s. to £5. BOOKSLIDES (Self-closing) 5s. to £5. INKSTANDS 7s. 6d. to £5. POSTAGE SCALES 8s. 6d. to £5. FOLDING BOXES AND BASKETS 4s. 6d. to £5. PORTFOLIO ALBUMS 21s. to £5. CARD TRAYS AND TAZZAS £5 5s. to £12. CABINET OF GAMES £5 5s. to £12. CIGAR CABINETS 50s. to £5. THE NEW "TANTALUS" LIQUEUR STAND, 10s. to £10. THE NEW "TANTALUS" PERFUME STAND, 7s. 5s. to £5. THE NEW "EPITOME" TOURISTS' WRITING CASE, 12s. to 30s.

And a large and choice assortment of English, Viennese and Parisian NOVELTIES, from 5s. to £5.

RODRIGUES' MONOGRAMS. Arms, Coronet, Crest, and Address Dies. Engraved as Gems, from original and artistic designs, NOTE PAPER AND ENVELOPES, brilliantly illuminated by hand in Gold, Silver, Bronze, and Colours, in the first style. BEST RELIEF STAMPING, any colour, 1s. per 100. All the New and Fashionable Note Papers. A VISITING CARD PLATE elegantly Engraved, and 100 Superfine Cards printed, for 4s. 6d. BALL PROGRAMMES, BILLS of FARE, GUEST CARDS, and INVITATIONS in every variety. H. RODRIGUES, 42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO?—Send name and county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office. Plain Sketch, 3s. 6d.; colours, 7s. The arms of man and wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books, and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal, with crest, 20s. Solid gold ring, 18-carat, hall-marked, with crest, 42s. Manual of Heraldry, 40 engravings, 3s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cranbourn St., corner of St. Martin's Lane.

VISITING CARDS by Culleton.—Fifty best quality, 2s. 8d., post free, including the Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 5s. each. 50 Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name, 13s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn St. (corner of St. Martin's Lane), W.C.

CULLETON'S Guinea Box of STATIONERY contains a Ream of the very best Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most elegant way with Crest and Motto, Monogram, or Address, and the engraving of Steel Die included. Sent to any part for P.O. order.—T. CULLETON, Cranbourn Street (corner of St. Martin's Lane).

NOTICE.—SILVER & ELECTRO PLATE.—ELKINGTON & CO., Manufacturers of Silverware and Patentees of the Electro Plate, can at all times provide purchasers with every variety of Table and Decorative Plate, Tea and Coffee Services, Salvers, Cruet Frames, Soup Tureens, &c., &c., in Old English, Early English, Queen Anne, Jacobean, Corinthian, and every style of Art, both in Silver and in Electro Plate. Spoons and Forks of the Old English Rat-Tail Pattern. Drawings and Prices free by post. Address:—ELKINGTON & CO., 22, Regent Street, London; or 42, Moorgate Street, City.

GARDNERS' DINNER & TABLE GLASS SERVICES, free, graceful, and original designs of unequalled value. Dinner services from 21s. Table Glass Services, of the best crystal, for 12 persons, complete, 65s. Cash discount 15 per cent. Coloured photographic sheets and illustrated glass catalogues, post free.—453 and 454, West Strand, Charing Cross.

DIAMONDS. Mr. STREETER, 18, NEW BOND ST., W. INTRODUCTOR OF 18-CARAT GOLD JEWELLERY. ENGLISH LEVER WATCHES (machine-made). BRANCH ESTABLISHMENT: COLOMBO, CEYLON.

SEWILL'S Keyless WATCHES. FINEST. Price Medals, London, Paris, and Philadelphia. Damp and Dust Proof, 18-carat cases, adjusted and compensated for all climates, £10 10s., £14 14s., and £25; Ladies', £7 7s., £10 10s., and £18 10s. In Silver Cases: Ladies' or Gentlemen's, £5 5s., £6 6s., and £8 8s. Forwarded on receipt of remittance.—J. SEWILL, 30, Cornhill, London, and 61, South Castle Street, Liverpool.

DENTS' WATCHES, CLOCKS, and CHRONOMETERS. Illustrated Catalogue sent free. Apply to 61, Strand, or 34, Royal Exchange, London.

CHARLES FRODSHAM and Co. By Appointment to Her Majesty, THREE GOLD MEDALS for CLOCKS and WATCHES. Only Address, 84, Strand, London, W.C.

OROIDE GOLD ALBERT CHAINS, 5s., 7s. 6d., 10s. 6d.; Links or Studs, 2s. 6d.; Brooches, 4s. 6d. to 8s. 6d.; Earrings, 3s. 6d. to 7s. 6d.; Locks, 4s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. Free by post. Press Opinions and Price Lists post free.—C. C. ROWE, 92, Brompton Road, London, S.W.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.—Dr. J. C. Browne (late Army Medical Staff) discovered a remedy, to denote which he coined the word CHLORODYNE. Dr. Browne is the Sole Inventor, and it is therefore evident that, as he has never published the formula, anything else sold under the name of CHLORODYNE must be a piracy.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.—All attempts at analysis have failed to discover its composition.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne; that the whole story of the defendant was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say that it had been sworn to.—See the Times, July 13, 1884.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is a Liquid Medicine which assuages pain of every kind, affords a calm and refreshing sleep WITHOUT HEADACHE, and invigorates the Nervous System when exhausted.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

COLDS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, ASTHMA.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE. Extract from the Medical Times, Jan. 12, 1886. "Is prescribed by scores of orthodox practitioners. Of course it would not be thus singularly popular did it not supply a want and fill a place."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

From Surgeon Hawthorne, Henry Street, Banbridge, Ireland. "I have been in the habit of prescribing your preparation of Chlorodyne pretty largely these last three months. I have invariably found it useful, particularly in the latter stages of Phthisis, allaying the incessant and harassing cough; also in Chronic Bronchitis and Asthma."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE most effectually relieves those too often fatal diseases, CROUP and DIPHTHERIA.

Sold in Bottles, 1s. 1/2d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d.

J. T. DAVENPORT, 33, Great Russell Street, W.C., Sole Manufacturer.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

is the great specific for CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, DIARRHŒA.

"Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians that he had received a despatch from Her Majesty's Consul at Manila to the effect that Cholera had been raging fearfully, and that the ONLY Remedy of any service was CHLORODYNE."—See Lancet, December 31, 1884.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

The General Board of Health, London, reports that it acts as a charm, one dose generally sufficient.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

Dr. Gibbon, Army Medical Staff, Calcutta, states, "Two doses completely cured me of Diarrhœa."

THE WAR.

"The Times, Aug. 13, 1877. "From our Correspondent with the Russian Army:—'Okoum, July 25.—The want of sanitary arrangements in the Russian camp was dreadful. I myself acquired a reputation as a doctor, owing to my being provided with a small bottle of Chlorodyne, with which I effected miraculous cures.'"

THE WAR.

"Shumla, Aug. 12.—The climate in Shumla, and, in fact, in all towns in this country, seems fever-laden. Quinine and Chlorodyne are consequently at a premium."

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

rapidly cuts short all attacks of EPILEPSY, PALPITATION, SPASMS, HYSTERIA, COLIC.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE

is the true palliative in NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, CANCER, TOOTHACHE.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Every bottle of genuine CHLORODYNE bears on the Government Stamp the name of the Inventor,

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE.

Sold in Bottles, 1s. 1/2d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d.

J. T. DAVENPORT, 33, Great Russell Street, W.C. Sole Manufacturer.

VISITORS TO LONDON are invited to inspect OETZMANN and CO.'s vast

display of ARTISTIC FURNITURE, CARPETS, CURTAINS, PICTURES, CLOCKS, BRONZES, TABLE LAMPS, ELECTRO PLATE, CUTLERY, DINNER, DESSERT, TEA and BREAKFAST services, TABLE GLASS, VASES, and every kind of artistic furnishing items arranged in separate Show Rooms. O. and CO., having purchased largely during the recent depression, are enabled to offer these goods considerably below present value. OETZMANN and CO.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT.

SUBSTANTIAL Artistic Furniture (REGD.) OETZMANN & CO

HAMPSTEAD ROAD, NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD.

FURNISH THROUGHOUT.

OETZMANN and CO., 67, 69, 71, 73, 75, and 77, Hampstead Road, near Tottenham Court Road, London. Carpets, Furniture, Bedding, Draperies, Furnishings Ironmongery, China, Glass, Paper Hangings, Pictures, Bronzes, Clocks, Pianos, &c., and every other requisite for completely furnishing a house throughout. Lowest prices consistent with guaranteed quality.

THE "CANTERBURY" EARLY ENGLISH DINING ROOM SUITE, 20

GUINEAS; in Solid American Walnut or Oak, consisting of a Sideboard with two drawers and cupboards, with bevelled plate-glass back; an extending dining table; six chairs, and two arm chairs, seats stuffed all hair, and covered in Leather or Tapestry. Illustrations of this Suite post free on application. OETZMANN and CO.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Stout Tapestry Brussels Carpet, 1s. 3/4d., handsome pattern ditto, from 1s. 9d. to 2s. 5d. per yard; good Brussels, new designs, from 2s. 4s. upwards; good Axminster, from 4s. 9d. per yard; good Wilton, super quality, 5s. 11d. per yard; these prices are much below value. Kidderminster Carpets, all wool, 1s. 11d. per yard; patent rock dye Felt Carpeting, handsome designs, double width, 1s. 9d. per yard; excellent Axminster Carpet, from 6d. per yard; all wool ditto, 1s. per yard. OETZMANN and CO.

FURNISHING IRONMONGERY

DEPARTMENT.—Superior ELECTRO-PLATE Tea and Coffee Pots, Spoons, Forks, Cruets, &c. (quality guaranteed); best warranted Table Cutlery; handsome Coal Vases, from 3s. 11d. upwards; Dish Covers; Japanned Toilet Sets, full size, bath, plate, and can, various neat designs in colours, 8s. 11d. per set. Kitchen Ironmongery of every description. Mats, Matting, Brooms, Brushes, Pails, &c. Bronze Umbrella Stands, from 3s. 9d. Table lamps, complete, good style, 3s. 11d.—OETZMANN and CO.

CHINA and GLASS DEPART-

MENT.—Beatrice pattern Toilet Services, ewer, basin, &c., complete, 8s. 6d.; Claret Jug, 5s. 6d.; richly cut Decanters, 7s. 6d. per pair; cut Wines, from 2s. 6d. per dozen; Superior ditto, richly cut, reduced to 5s. 9d. per dozen; Gilt Clocks, under glass shades, from 18s. 9d. upwards; Cottage Clocks, from 5s. 9d. each; elegant Lustres, Vases, Parian Figures, &c. Agents for the Silicated Carbon Filters, recommended by the highest medical and scientific authorities.—OETZMANN and CO.

POSTAL ORDER DEPART-

MENT.—OETZMANN and CO.—ORDERS sent per POST, whether large or small, receive prompt and careful attention. Those residing at a distance, or any to whom a personal visit would be inconvenient, desiring to have the section to the Firm, may rely upon a faithful attention to their wishes and interest in the selection. This Department is personally supervised by a member of the Firm, and O. and Co. continually receive numerous letters expressing the greatest satisfaction with the execution of orders so entrusted. Persons residing in Foreign Countries and the Colonies will find great advantages by entrusting their orders to O. and Co. For further particulars please see page 379 in Catalogue, sent free on application. OETZMANN and CO.

DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE

POST FREE. OETZMANN & CO. HAMPSTEAD ROAD.

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

GOODALL'S HOUSEHOLD SPECIALITIES. A single trial solicited from those who have not yet tried these splendid preparations.

GOODALL'S YORKSHIRE RELISH.



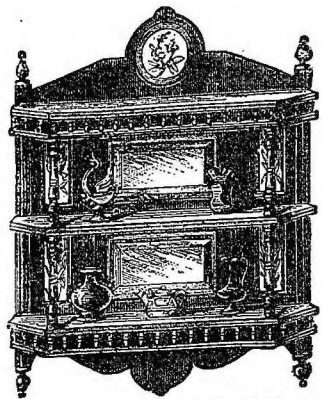
"TYPE OF BEAUTY," I. BY FRANK DICKSEE
FROM THE PICTURE EXHIBITED AT THE "GRAPHIC" GALLERY

FURNISH THROUGHOUT
(REGD.)

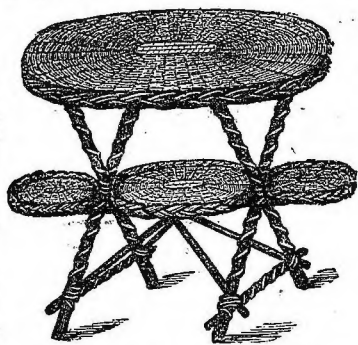
OETZMANN & CO.,

67, 69, 71, 73, 77, & 79, HAMPSTEAD ROAD, NEAR TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON.

CARPETS, FURNITURE, BEDDING, DRAPERY, FURNISHING IRONMONGERY, CHINA, GLASS, &c.



Handsome Black and Gold Glass.
With bevelled silver plates and beautifully decorated panels.
2 ft. 3 in. wide by 3 ft. 3 in. high. £3 3 0
3 ft. wide by 4 ft. high. 5 5 0



Wicker Tea Table, 12s. 6d.
Ditto, Ebonized, 16s. 6d.
Ditto, Ebonized and Gold, 25s. 0d.

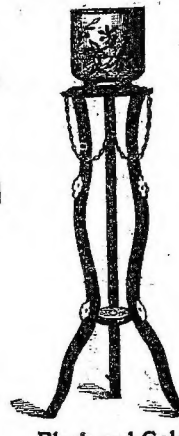


Black and Gold
Jardiniers,
WITH CHINA POTS.
From 15s. 0d. to 25s. 6d.

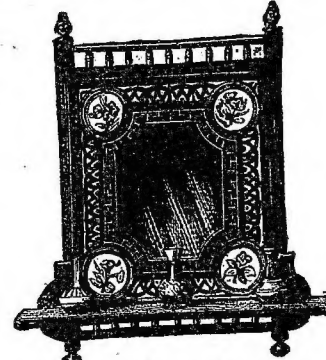
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
ARTISTIC FURNITURE IN
EARLY ENGLISH, ADAMS,
CHIPPENDALE, and other Designs
on VIEW in the SHOWROOMS.



Ebonized Early English Tables.
2 ft. 0 in. £15 0
2 ft. 6 in. 2 12 6
2 ft. 9 in. 2 15 0
3 ft. 0 in. 3 3 0



Black and Gold
Jardiniers,
WITH CHINA POTS.
From 8s. 9d. to 15s. 9d.



Handsome Black and Gold, o.
Walnut and Gold Early English
Glass,
With Painted Panels, 2 ft. 5 in. wide by
2 ft. 7 in. high, £2 12s. 6d.



The Berlin Easy Chair.
Spring Seat, well upholstered. £2 17 6
Ditto, in best Leather 4 4 0
Ditto, in Morocco 5 5 0

ORDERS PER POST RECEIVE PROMPT AND FAITHFUL ATTENTION.

OETZMANN & CO., HAMPSTEAD ROAD, LONDON. CATALOGUE POST FREE.

ROYAL DEVONSHIRE SERGE

New Colours and Mixtures for the Present Season. Prices, for Ladies' wear, 1s. 6d., 1s. 11d., 2s. 3d., and 2s. 6d. per yard; for Gentlemen's Suits and Boys' hard wear (new patterns), from 2s. 11d. per yard, 54 in. in width. Any length cut. Carriage paid to London, Dublin, Belfast, or Glasgow. Patterns post free. State whether for Ladies' or Gentlemen's wear.

AS SOLD BY SPEARMAN & SPEARMAN, Serge Factors, Plymouth.

FLUID MEAT

SAVORY & MOORE, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, AND OF ALL CHEMISTS.

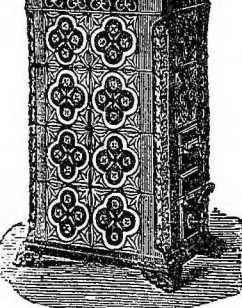
10,000 PICTURES. GREAT BARGAINS.

10,000 PICTURES. ALL QUITE NEW.

10,000 PICTURES.—THE GUINEA PARCEL (No. 4) of ENGRAVINGS. Pair by Turner, pair by Landseer, pair by Frith, pair by Wilkie, pair by Hunt; sufficient to furnish two large rooms.

G. R. having purchased a very large stock at a great sacrifice, will give the public the benefit.

GEO. REES, 41, 42, 43, Russell Street, Covent Garden, OPPOSITE DRURY LANE THEATRE.



DOULTON'S LAMBETH RADIATING TILE STOVES

No Smoke. No Sweeping. No Smell.
No Attention No Waste. No Cleaning.
No Fixing. No Dirt. No Dust.

For Studios. For Surgeries. For Schoolrooms.
For Halls. For Conservatories For Waiting Rooms.

BURN FOR 12 HOURS WITH 5 POUNDS OF COAL.

DOULTON & Co., Lambeth Pottery, London, S.E.

May be had of the principal Ironmongers.

BLACK SILK IRISH POPLINS.

O'REILLY, DUNNE, & CO.,

ROYAL POPLIN FACTORY, 30, COLLEGE GREEN, DUBLIN.

Call Special Attention to their

NEW MAKE OF BLACK SILK IRISH POPLINS.

Patterns Post Free and Carriage Paid.

N.B.—Their Coloured Poplins will include ALL NEW SHADES for the approaching Season.

MAPPIN & WEBB.

STERLING SILVER.

ELECTRO SILVER

FINE CUTLERY

20,000 PRESENTS.

Illustrated Catalogues Free.



OXFORD STREET (76, 77, & 78), W., & LONDON.

MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS, CITY.

MANUFACTORY—SHEFFIELD.

THE NEW REGISTERED CLOCK BAROMETER

Height 27 inches—Width, 10 inches.



equally well in any position. TRAVELLING AND SHIP'S USE, as well as for all the above purposes.

Price (securely packed) £4 4s.

Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue of Novelties in Clocks and Aneroids sent free on application.

J. J. WAINWRIGHT & CO.,

CAMBRIDGE STREET BUILDINGS, BIRMINGHAM.

BRIGGS and CO'S



A Warm Iron Transfers the Pattern to any Fabric.

Three Books of Border Patterns sent post free on receipt of seven stamps.

3, MARSDEN SQ., MANCHESTER.

SPEED AND BEAUTY.

A BUTTON HOLE A MINUTE.

SIXTY BUTTON HOLES IN AN HOUR.



WEBSTER'S

BUTTON HOLE WORKER.

It is impossible to convey by advertisement an idea of the unique and wonderful features of this ingenious appliance for cutting and working button holes. It is so simple that a child can work a MORE PERFECT BUTTON HOLE with it than the most experienced needlewoman can without it. Every stitch is taken with the most perfect mechanical accuracy. No pricking the fingers or straining the eyes, and by its use an imperfect and irregular WORKED BUTTON HOLE is impossible. The speed and utility are marvellous. They give universal satisfaction. Ladies and seamstresses who use them say that they are worth their weight in gold. No workbasket is complete without one. Is used entirely independent of the sewing machine, and will last as long as a thimble. A Worker and Button Hole Cutter, neatly placed in box, sent on receipt of P.O.O. 2s. 6d., or if stamps in registered letter only.—WEBSTER MANUFACTURING CO., 35, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.

A LADY HAVING A RECIPE of a most simple nature that will at once safely REMOVE SUPERFLUOUS HAIRS, preventing their appearance, will have pleasure in forwarding it upon application to Mrs. GRACE NEWTON, Verwood Villas, Thornton Heath, Surrey.

Under Royal and Imperial Patronage

EGERTON BURNETT'S

ROYAL SERGES

MAINTAIN THEIR UNRIVALLED EXCELLENCE. For YACHTING, SEASIDE, and TRAVELLING WEAR. Proof against Salt Water or Rain, Woven from the Finest Elastic Wools. Prices 1s. 2½d., 1s. 6½d., 1s. 11½d., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d. per yard. Special Strong Make for Gentlemen's and Boys' Wear, 54 inch, from 2s. 11d. per yard. ROYAL NAVAL AND MILITARY SERGES. Orders are daily arriving from all parts. Pattern Books free by post (say if for Ladies or Gentlemen). Carriage paid to any Railway Station in England and Scotland, and to Cork, Dublin, and Belfast, on Parcels over £2. Goods packed for exportation. Any length cut.

EGERTON BURNETT, Woollen Warehouse, Wellington, Somerset. NO CONNECTION WITH ANY COMPANY, OR OTHER LONDON OR PROVINCIAL FIRMS.

IRISH LINENS

AND CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS

JAMES LINDSAY & CO.

(LIMITED), BLEACHERS, MANUFACTURERS, AND MERCHANTS.

BELFAST. ESTABLISHED OVER FIFTY YEARS.

will forward to any Railway Station, carriage paid on parcels of £5 and upwards in value, DAMASK TABLE LINENS, DIAPERS, SHEETINGS, PILLOW LINENS, SHIRTINGS, TOWELLINGS, LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, Bordered and Hem-stitched, Plain and Embroidered, in White and Coloured, the production of their own Looms, at Wholesale Prices. PRICE LISTS AND PATTERNS POST FREE.

JAMES LINDSAY & COMPANY (Limited), BELFAST.

LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT OF MEAT

CAUTION.—In consequence of numerous inferior and low-priced substitutes being in the market (sometimes accompanied by misleading chemical analyses) purchasers must insist on being supplied with the Company's Extract, which for fine flavour and perfect clearness is pronounced by all competent authorities to be the best.

ASK for Liebig COMPANY'S Extract, and see that no other is substituted for it.

An invaluable and palatable tonic for Invalids.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

BEST HOUSE IN ENGLAND FOR GOOD, CHEAP FURNITURE.

EXTENSIVE MANUFACTURERS BY STEAM POWER AND MACHINERY.

ESTABLISHED OVER 40 YEARS.

LAVERTON & CO'S

UNIVERSAL CHALLENGE 10-GUINEA SUITES.

SUITABLE FOR SHIPPING, 12 GUINEAS.

Other pattern suites equally cheap and good. Selling everywhere and giving greatest satisfaction.



Unsurpassed at 10 GUINEAS each.

The whole well Spring Stuffed with best Coppered Springs, covered in good Cretonne, Damask, or best Leather Cloth, nicely trimmed with Silk Gimp or Gilt Nails, comprising 1 Couch, 6 Chairs, and 2 Easy Chairs. Every article guaranteed strong, well-made, and durable. An inspection earnestly solicited. Such goods never offered before at the price by any house in the Kingdom. Large Illustrated Catalogues for 12 Stamps.

SAMPLES OF COVERINGS FOR SELECTION SENT FREE BY POST.

Address—STEAM CABINET WORKS, Mary-le-Port St.

AND BRIDGE STREET, BRISTOL.